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GENEALOGY COLLECTION

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## GENEALOGICAL RECORD

OF THE DESCENDANTS OF

Moses Hadley and Rebecca Page,

OF HUDSON, N. H.,

TOGETHER WITH SOME ACCOUNT OF

GEORGE HADLEY, OF IPSWICH, MASS.,

AND HIS DESCENDANTS.

BY SAMUEL PAGE HADLEY.

OF LOWELL, MASS.

LOWELL, MASS.

MORNING MAIL PRINT: No. 18 JACKSON STREET.

1887.





## INTRODUCTORY. 1145986

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THE scope of this Family Record is sufficiently indicated by its title. It does not claim to be a record of all the descendants of George Hadley in this country, but simply traces one line of the family, from the English settler of Ipswich, Mass., to Moses Hadley, my grandfather, whose descendants are included in the family record which follows. I began my enquiries with no knowledge of the family beyond my great-grandfather, and the facts concerning my ancestry anterior to him, meager as they appear, have been ascertained with no slight difficulty, as anyone acquainted with such labor will readily understand. Some disappointment will doubtless be felt that I have not traced the family across the ocean to its English home. I endeavored to do so, but have not succeeded. When our Puritan ancestors came to this country, they left England behind them. Wrong and oppression, the intolerance of a cruel priesthood, the threats and taunts of a bigoted and stupid king, drove them to these shores, and they brought with them little love for England, or its ruling classes. From them one learns little of their old home across the sea. After their arrival in the New World they were too earnestly and constantly employed in providing themselves with food and shelter, and defending their homes from the savages, to devote much time to the writing of family histories, or the tracing and recording of pedigrees. The cases are very exceptional, in which any reliable information concerning the history of the settler previous to leaving England, has been ascertained. Traditions are plentiful enough; but facts are rare indeed. Whether or not George Hadley was a descendant of Christopher Hadley, Esquire, of Wythecomb, whose only daughter and heiress, Margaret, great-granddaughter of Philippa, daughter of Sir Umphrey Audley by Elizabeth, widow of Sir James Luttrell, became the wife of Sir Thomas Luttrell of Dunstan Castle, and who, in 1524, on the death of Sir Thomas, married John De Strode, by whom she had one son and five daughters, and again, on the death of De Strode, became the blushing bride of Richard

Hill, Esq., I cannot say. Nor do I know his relationship, if any, to Richard Cardogan De Hadleigh, who married Mabella, a daughter of Thomas Burghley. Nor am I able to connect him with Dan William Hadley, one of the monks sent by the Archbishop of Canterbury to investigate the religious antics of the famous Nun of Kent in the reign of Henry VIII. Nor with Lord Mayor Hadley of London, the immediate predecessor of Walworth, who slew Wat Tyler in the reign of Richard II. I am also ignorant of his relationship, if any, to Mr. Hadley, the parish clerk in London, who shocked the worthy Secretary of the Admiralty, Samuel Pepys, with his dreadful mortality returns during the plague in London.

I leave these enquiries to be answered by some one of the family who has more time, means, and, I may add, interest in them, than myself. My belief is (and it quite contents me to possess it), that our Ipswich ancestor was a plain, honest, pious, Eastern-County English Puritan, a husbandman or artisan, perhaps both, who, in common with hundreds of his countrymen, came to the New World to better his condition, and worship God in his own way, without the "let or hindrance" of king or bishop. He was one of the FOUNDERS OF NEW ENGLAND, a title more honorable, to my mind, than any a Stuart, or any other king, could bestow.

Much of the matter of which this record is composed, was collected by me a number of years ago, with the view of using it in the form now presented. Various reasons caused me to delay printing it until now. I submit this result of my researches to my relatives, fully aware of its imperfections, which, I trust, will be kindly overlooked, and in the hope that it may stimulate to more extended and exhaustive enquiry. Those of my relatives who have aided me in preparing this record, have my sincere thanks.

## THE NAME.

THE etymology of the name, Hadley, or, as it is sometimes spelled, Hadleigh, has been variously given by authorities. Lysons, the author of "London and Its Environs," states that the name is composed of two Saxon words, *head*, high or elevated, and *leagh*, place or situation, sometimes a pasture. Another authority, Rev. Mr. Pigot, formerly curate of Hadleigh, in Suffolk, and author of a brief, but exceedingly well written and interesting history of that town, says the name is derived from two Saxon words meaning *chief town*, and adds that "some have thought the words imply an extended meadow," which last etymology he rejects as too fanciful. The weight of authority, however, is decidedly in favor of the derivation first given, and I have no doubt it is the correct one.

There are, in England, three places bearing the name :

1.—Hadleigh (originally spelt Hadley), a market town in the county of Suffolk. It is situated upon a branch of the Great Eastern Railway, about forty miles from London, and has a population of about three thousand. It is a curious and interesting old town, and contains a fine church of great antiquity, a former rector being Rev. Rowland Taylor, whose persecution and death are familiar to the readers of "Fox's Book of Martyrs." Hadley, Mass., was named for this town, some of the first settlers having resided there before emigrating to this country.

2.—Hadley, in Essex, about three miles north west of Leigh, a small parish in which are the ruins of a fine castle, built in the reign of Henry II., by De Burgh, Earl of Kent.

3.—Hadley, or Monken Hadley, Hadley of the Monks, in allusion to its religious character, having been the seat of a body of monks, in Middlesex, near London. It contains the remains of a church, upon which is a beacon, which was lighted at the Restoration. Near this place the battle of Barnet was fought, in 1471, between the forces of Edward IV. and the Earl of Warwick. It is at present the home of a number of the landed gentry; "Hadley House" is one of its finest private residences.

As will be noticed, these places in England are very near each other, and the surname we bear was doubtless derived from one or the other. There is scarcely a county, city, town, village, manor, hamlet, or estate, in England that has not lent its name to swell the nomenclature of Englishmen. In regard to those of Saxon origin, the old couplet runs:

" In Ford, in Ham, in *Ley*, in Ton,  
The most of Saxon surnames run."

According to Camden, it was the custom of the youngest sons of the Normans to take a surname from the villages or towns, which, in very early times, their fathers bestowed upon them. The Normans were accustomed to use the French prefixes *De* and *Le* to their Saxon names, and I have found the name De Hadleigh, previously alluded to, in the Burghley Genealogy. The use of the *De* and *Le*, in surnames, was not discontinued until about the time of Edward IV. Doubtless our surname originally bore the prefix *De*. I have found the name in the English counties of Hertfordshire, Somersetshire, and Middlesex.

## George Hadley and His Descendants.

GEORGE HADLEY, of Ipswich, Mass., from whom my grandfather, Moses Hadley, was lineally descended, was a native of England, and came to this country anterior to 1639. The precise date I have not ascertained. His name appears in the list of the early settlers of Ipswich, published in Felt's History, the date of his coming to that town being 1639. From what part of England he came I have no certain knowledge. By far the larger number of the Ipswich settlers were from the Eastern or Northern Counties of England — Essex, Suffolk, Norfolk, Lincolnshire and Yorkshire. Rev. Mr. Parker and his followers, however, who formed a portion of the Ipswich settlement, were from Wiltshire.

The name, Hadley, is an Eastern County one, and it is highly probable that the English home of George Hadley was in one of the first counties above named. When the valuable copies of parish records, made by the late Col. Chester, are available for examination by genealogists, the fact may be ascertained. His name does not appear among the passenger lists in Drake's Collection, which is not surprising, as but a small number of these lists were preserved. Of the life of my ancestor at Ipswich, previous to 1655, I have ascertained but little. He appears to have had a lawsuit with Jonathan Wade, of Ipswich, in 1646, and in 1654 had a lease of land in Ipswich belonging to Wade. Mr. Wade was a man of importance in the Ipswich Colony, a representative to the General Court, and possessed of considerable wealth.

The ancient town of Rowley, Mass., was first settled in 1639, by Rev. Ezekiel Rogers, formerly minister of Rowley, in Yorkshire, England, and about twenty families of his English parishioners, who emigrated with him. The territory of the original town of Rowley comprised not only what is now known by that name, but the territory of the now adjoining towns of Bradford, Boxford, and Georgetown. Boxford was called Rowley Village. That portion now included within the limits of the attractive village of Bradford, was not settled until 1649. The territory was then called the "Merimaack Lands."

In the spring of 1649 the town of Rowley entered into a contract with Robert Hazeltine, John Hazeltine, and William Wilde, all Rowley settlers and members of Mr. Rogers' congregation, to begin a settlement on the "Merrimack Lands." As an inducement to this enterprise, the town gave each of these men forty acres of upland. Subsequently the town of Rowley laid out to them four hundred and fifty acres of upland and forty acres of meadow land. The upland was beside the Merrimack, then called the "Great River," and extended a little distance above the point on the river where the Haverhill and Bradford carriage bridge now stands, and a much greater distance below. The meadow lands were located in Georgetown and Boxford, and are still known as the "Hazeltine Meadows."

On the 17th day of December, 1655, William Wilde, by deed of that date, sold to my ancestor—"All his accommodation granted unto him by ye town of Rowley, at Merrimack River, near Haverhill, viz.: all his house and barne and fifteen acres of land about it, lying and being by Merrimack River;" also "twenty-eight acres be it more or less, lying at the end of the aforesaid land;" also "two hundred acres" bounded by lands of the Hazeltines and Rowley Common, "one acre of meadow land near the end of Long Hill," "two acres of meadow land at 'Johnson's Pond,' and five acres west about half a mile of a place called the 'four mile rock' in the way from Haverhill to Rowley;" also "about nine and a half acres of meadow about a mile and a half from the meadow last named." The consideration expressed in this deed is one hundred and thirty pounds.

To this new home my ancestor removed in 1655, a year of great scarcity in the colonies, William Wilde, its former proprietor, having removed to Ipswich. Of the life of George Hadley and his family in this new home by the Merrimack, I know but little. He had resided at Ipswich sixteen years, and it is probable that his eldest children were born there. A few facts revealed by the ancient county records may be of interest.

In 1657, two years after his removal, he found it necessary to mortgage his house and barn, together with one hundred acres of land, to Thomas Dickinson, a Rowley settler, for fifty-five pounds, to be paid "one half in catell, the other half in wheate and barley, sweete, dry, and marchantable." There being, at that time, no money in the colony, debts were payable in corn, cattle, fish, and other merchandise, the exportation of which, from the colony, was for some time forbidden.

In 1659 he appears to have had trouble with his neighbor, John

Hazeltine, and brought a suit against him "for fencing and feeding forty or fifty acres of his farm, without giving satisfaction to ye due value." This suit was tried at Ipswich at the March term of 1659, and my ancestor recovered, as damages, the sum of fifty-nine shillings and ten pence.

On the second day of March, 1660, his daughter Elizabeth died, and on September 12, 1661, he lost his daughter Abigail. These deaths I find recorded in the Topsfield records.

The last named year he conveyed to Ezekiel Northend and John Lambert, of Rowley, his share in Plum Island, Rowley Division, and sold Benjamin Kimball, of Salisbury, one hundred and fifteen acres of pasture land, six acres of meadow, nine acres of plow land, being a part of his Rowley Village property. In October of the same year he sold the same Benjamin Kimball one hundred acres of pasture land "at the further end of my pasture, bounded by land of John Hazeltine on the east, and my Rowley Common on the west; running from a little runnett that runs from the corner of Indian Hill to John Hazeltine's pasture farme, which runnett is the bound between him and me; and at the south end of land of Robert Hazeltine." This deed also conveys about "five acres of meadow about one-quarter mile west from the Great Rock as we go to Rowley," "six acres of plow land which I bought of the town of Rowley lying by the great river side, bounded by land of Humphrey Griffin on the one side, and my own land on the other side, and the runnette to part him and me;" also, "three acres of plow land which I bought of Humphrey Griffin, adjoining to the sayd six acres, between that and the river." This conveyance includes also "fifteen acres of pasture land, bought of John Hazeltine, lying at the Lott Heads."

In 1663 he had trouble with Robert Hazeltine, the brother of John, whom he sued for felling and carrying away certain timber trees, which were his property. This suit was tried at Ipswich, and my ancestor again prevailed. In this case, I find on file several depositions, among them two by Thomas Dorman, Jr., of Rowley, then a young man of about twenty-three years of age, in which he calls George Hadley, his uncle. How this relationship was brought about, I have not ascertained. My ancestor may have been brother to young Dorman's mother, or husband of his aunt on either side. The deposition is as follows:

"I being at my unkell Hadley's, the last spring, and my unkell Hadley desired me to goe along with him, and Theophilus Satswell and John Carleton to run the line betwixt my unkell Hadley and

Robert Hazeltine. brought us to a tree, and sayed this is the tree, and the sayed Satswell sayed it is not the tree that Mr. Jewett and myselfe marked, and the sayd Satswell asked my unkell whether he did owne that to be the tree, and my unkell sayed, noe, I do not owne it, then the sayed Satswell sayed, come lett us goe. the tree which was about twenty rods of, in the head of a swamp marked with 'H,' and the sayd Satswell sayed this is the tree that Mr. Jewett and myselfe marked, and had my unkell mark it again."

John Carleton, named in the foregoing deposition, was town clerk of Haverhill, on the opposite side of the river; Theophilus Satswell was an early settler of Haverhill, and Mr. Jewett was probably Mr. Joseph Jewett, also of Haverhill; Robert Hazeltine was the keeper of the ferry between the "Merrimack Lands" and Haverhill.

In this remote frontier home, where he spent eleven years, my ancestor had, without doubt, the hard experiences of the early New England settler. It is difficult for us, familiar with the present aspect of the country, and surrounded by the comforts and conveniences of the present day, to imagine the state of things which prevailed in New England at the time of the residence of George Hadley in his rude home by the side of the "Great River."

With the exception of the bottom lands following the water-courses, the clearings of the settlers about their homes, and of the Indians for the purposes of their rude husbandry, the whole country was an unbroken forest. The Indian shared it with his hardly more wild and untameable associates, the wolf, wildcat, bear, deer, moose, and beaver. The settler slept at night with the doors of his log hut securely barred, and with his loaded musket at the head of his bed. Wolves howled about his habitation, and sniffed hungrily at the doors of his barn and out-buildings. By day the Indians lurked in the thicket, watching with savage suspicion his every movement. When at work in the clearing, with his trusty fire-arm within easy grasp, his eyes were anxiously and lovingly turned towards his home, his ears were trained to catch the first note of alarm. His sons, and daughters even, were early taught the use of fire-arms. His wife could load and fire as well as he. A sturdy mastiff, hound, or beagle, which the law obliged him to keep, came at his master's call when wolves attacked the flock, unearthed the woodchucks, tracked the bears, played with the children, and at night stretched itself to sleep upon the stone hearth before the kitchen fire. About the interior of his home, we may suppose, were many articles of domestic comfort and necessity, which had once served him in the old home beyond the sea. Here were the great strong chests of English oak, the reposi-



tories of bedding and clothing; the firmly built and not unsightly chairs, the work of the village cabinet-maker in some quiet English hamlet; the pieces of delf, brought by him in safety across the sea; the spinning-wheel, which had once hummed, it may be, in a fen-country cottage; and, dearest to him of all his old home-treasures, here was his Geneva Bible, so precious to every Puritan heart—"a lamp to his feet and a light to his path" in all his journeyings and sojournings.

It is much to be regretted that no record has come down to us of the births, deaths, and marriages which occurred in that part of Rowley called the "Merrimack Lands," from 1655 to the time of the organization of the town of Bradford, in 1675, a period of twenty years. Gage, in his History of Rowley, says the people of that part of the town "managed their own affairs in their own way," and that it does not appear that they were ever taxed with the Rowley people. The contrary, however, is shown by Mr. M. A. Stickney of Salem, whose ancestors were of Rowley, in a communication to the Genealogical Register for 1861, accompanying a copy of an ancient tax-list of Rowley for 1664, in which the Merrimack settlers are included, George Hadley being taxed in the sum of eight shillings and six pence. It is quite certain that no efforts were made to ascertain and record the births, deaths, and marriages in that remote frontier settlement, for a careful examination of the Rowley records fails to disclose anything of the kind.

It would seem that my ancestor became dissatisfied with his frontier life on the banks of the Merrimack, and was desirous of making a change of residence. The opportunity presented itself in 1666; for on the twenty-fourth day of November of that year he exchanged farms with Thomas Kimball of Ipswich, giving Kimball two hundred acres of land with house, barn, etc., in Rowley, for a dwelling house, barn, etc., and one hundred acres of upland and meadow in Ipswich. I insert a description of this Ipswich property, as it locates the homestead of the first Hadley settler. It was in the westerly part of the ancient town of Ipswich, afterward known as the Line Brook Parish, and near Topsfield line, "bounded upon the north-west by the land of Thomas Metcalfe and also by land of said Metcalfe on the south-west, upon the east by meadow yt was formerly John Gage's, and upon the north by the Common. Also eight acres of meadow and six acres of salt marsh." It may be of interest to state that in May, 1676, this house of Thomas Kimball received of George Hadley in this exchange of property, was burned by the

Indians. Kinball was killed, and his wife with her five children were carried captives forty miles into the wilderness. They were released the latter part of the following June, through the kind offices of Passaconaway, the Indian chief. I have no doubt my ancestor on hearing of the tragedy, while he lamented the loss of a friend, congratulated himself on his exchange of property. The removal of my ancestor to West Ipswich took place, I have said, in 1666. It is possible that this change in his affairs may have been occasioned by the death of his wife, which may have occurred about this time. I have not been able to find the record of this event. This first wife, and the mother of all his children, was the daughter of John Proctor of Ipswich, who, in his will, proved October 9, 1672, gave his two grand-children, John and Martha Hadley, respectively the sum of ten pounds and fifty shillings.

On June 29, 1668, he took a second wife, Deborah Skillings. The age of this second wife at the time of her marriage, as appears by her evidence at the trial of Elizabeth Howe, was forty-six years. This Deborah was, it would seem, a woman of business, and even at this early day wanted her "rights," and in writing, for on the 6th day of May, 1670, the two entered into a singular agreement. It is a curiosity in legal composition, being a post-nuptial contract, and not capable of enforcement either in law or equity. Perhaps, however, it was intended by the parties as evidence of a moral, rather than a legal obligation. I append a copy, which I commend to the careful perusal of the legal fraternity in the Hadley family. From its style, I am disposed to think it the work of Samuel Symonds of Ipswich, the magistrate and Deputy Governor:

"6th of May, 1670.

"This is to witness that there is an agreement made mutually betwixt George Hadley and his wife Deborah, the day above written. That in case the sd Deborah doth outlive her husband, she shall enjoy (instead of her thirds either lands or cattell during her widdowhood) five acres of planting ground in the field next Thomas Metcalfe, and eight acres of meadow that was once Edmund Sawyer's, and a roome in the dwelling-house for herselfe and a roome in the end of the barne to lay both her corne and hay and a roome in the canto [sic] at the east end of the barne to put and keepe two oxen, two cows and a horse in. But in case the said George, the husband of the said Deborah, dooe or shall survive and outlive her, that then her estate which she brought with her together with her wearing apparel shall be in her power at her decease to dispose of to whom she will without any lett and hindrance or contradiction of the sayd George, her husband, and upon such consideration she is, and will be

willing that her sayd husband at the time of her decease shall retaine in his custody for his more comfortable subsistence that bed and furniture that he useth himselfe that then at his decease shall be redelivered to her heirs and successors.

Signed

GEORGE HADLEY,  
DEBORAH HADLEY,  
[and a mark.]

This document was duly recorded November 10, 1673. This agreement, however, did not seem to satisfy the practical Deborah. I am quite sure there were some sharp passages between them before the wide-mouthed fire-place at West Ipswich, before my ancestor was willing to execute a deed of trust and mortgage, which he did on the ninth day of June following, conveying to Thomas Bishop and John Perkins, two old townsmen, one-half of his Ipswich farm to secure Deborah the return and redelivery of the goods and chattels she brought with her at their marriage, amounting to the sum of forty-five pounds and thirteen shillings—surely not a large sum to make so much ado about—and which, together with “that bed and furniture,” I trust the thrifty good-wife did not fail to receive at the death of her husband, whom she survived.

In 1669, January 13th, the selectmen of Ipswich made the following order:—

“Ordered that the constable distraine 20 s. of Thomas Clark, Obidiah Wood and George Hadley for carrying each of them a load of wood to persons that are not Commoners, contrary to the town order.”

This was a violation of a town order made in 1660. The three persons named were “commoners,” as they were called, and entitled to cut wood on the common lands of the town, and the offence consisted in carrying wood cut on the common lands to persons who had no rights as commoners. Commoners were made such by vote of the town. A list of these commoners, in which the name of my ancestor appears, was published in the New England Genealogical Register for 1853.

On October 2, 1678, it was ordered by the government that all persons who had neglected to take the oath of allegiance to Charles II. should do so. There were found in Ipswich alone one hundred and twenty-one persons who had so neglected. Among the number were George Hadley and his son John, who are recorded as having taken the oath with others on December 11, 1678.

The English Puritans had a friend in Cromwell, and were not

very eager to bind themselves to support the house of Stuart. Many were fined for speaking against the king. In 1679 he was a voter in town affairs, and his name appears among the creditors of the estate of Henry Bacheler; but I find no other fact concerning him until 1682, when he conveyed to John Kimball of Ipswich that portion of his farm which was once Samuel Sawyer's, and on the tenth day of January, 1683, he sold to John Warner of Ipswich, for two hundred and twenty pounds, his dwelling-house and barn, with eighty acres of land, retaining to himself the possession of it during his natural life, or so long as "he could manage and improve the same," and subject to Deborah's "right of dowry as in contract appeareth." Warner was permitted to plant an orchard in the northerly corner of the Little Field, so called. This John Warner was the ancestor of the Warners who settled in Hadley, Mass., and the farm he purchased of my ancestor he afterward conveyed to his son-in-law, Joseph Fiske. In this conveyance to Fiske mention is made of the house to an extent sufficient to indicate that it must have been quite a pretentious one for the time.

From the date last given the records are silent concerning George Hadley, until the following entry appears among the Ipswich deaths: "George Hadley, senior, was buried September 30, 1686." The place of his burial I do not know. The Line Brook Parish burial-ground was not laid out at the time, and it is very probable that his remains, as also those of his wife and daughters, were buried in the Topsfield ground, which was not far away.

The foregoing from the meagre and, it must be admitted, unsatisfactory particulars which I have been able to collect, at no small expenditure of time and patience, concerning the life of my ancestor, George Hadley, the English-born settler of Ipswich. Perhaps, however, I have succeeded in my researches quite as satisfactorily as the majority of enquirers in this field of study. It would be of interest to know something of his mental, moral, and physical characteristics. That he was a man of thrift and enterprise is certain. That he was a man jealous of his rights, who would not be imposed upon, and who knew how to protect himself, his legal controversies, in all of which he was successful, amply prove. His amiable concessions to the somewhat unusual demands of his second wife may be fairly used as evidence of his having been a right-minded and good-natured man. Moreover, the early settlers of the Ipswich colony were men of high respectability and christian excellence. They were not mere adventurers, allured to these inhospitable shores by hopes of gain,

and mere worldly advantage; but were of a God-fearing, gospel-loving, well-educated and industrious body of settlers, many of whom were possessed of considerable means. In the list of these Ipswich colonists, given in Felt's History of the town, before alluded to, may be found many of the most honored New England names, associated with the piety, progress, culture, philanthropy, and patriotism of these Puritan commonwealths for more than two hundred and fifty years. Of this body my ancestor was one, which, to my mind, is presumptive evidence at least that, being of them, he was like them.

His second wife, Deborah, survived him a number of years and continued to reside in West Ipswich. In 1692 she was a witness for the accused, in the trial of her neighbor, Mrs. Elizabeth Howe, wife of James Howe, Jr., one of the victims of the strange and terrible witchcraft delusion, and a woman of rare christian excellence. I deem it due to the memory of Deborah, that her evidence on this sad occasion should be preserved. It is as follows:

"The Deposition of Deborah Hadley, aged about seventy years: This deponent testifieth and sh. that I have lived near to Elizabeth Howe (ye wife of James Howe jr of Ipswich) 24 year & have found her a neighborly woman, consciensious in her dealing, faithful to her promise, and Christianlike in her conversation so far as I have observed, & further saith not."

Amid the wild and absurd ravings which formed the evidence upon which poor Elizabeth Howe was convicted, condemned, and executed, it is refreshing to find the tender and sensible words of Deborah Hadley.

As no will appears upon record, I conclude that my ancestor's estate, after deducting his wife's portion, was divided among his children. This brings us to the enquiry—How many children had he? It is certain that he had two daughters, Abigail and Elizabeth, who died while the family lived on the Wilde property, as before stated. His eldest children, John and Mary, each received legacies from their grandfather Proctor. Samuel, of Amesbury, was unquestionably his son. He is so recorded in the list of early settlers of old Norfolk and Essex, and by Savage in his Genealogical Dictionary. From the entry of his death on the Ipswich records, in which he is called "Senior," we may deem it probable that he had a son George, although this is not perhaps conclusive. Of this George Hadley I can find no other trace in the Ipswich records.

Some years ago I conversed with Mr. Jacob Hadley, a merchant of New York, who was, at the time of my call upon him, over eighty

years of age. This old gentleman, who was very intelligent and retained his faculties to a remarkable degree, informed me that he was the sole survivor of a family of ten children. He said his father's name was Isaac, and that he was a soldier in the Revolutionary War. He said there was a tradition in his family that one of his early paternal ancestors was named George, and that he came into New York from New England; from which state he did not know. It is possible that this George, the ancestor of this New York family, may have been the George, the younger, indirectly referred to in the Ipswich record of the death of George Hadley, Senior; but whether he was the son of George Hadley, Senior, and the brother of my ancestor, Samuel, of Amesbury, I do not know. It is not improbable that he had a daughter whose name was Mary, although I have not succeeded in finding positive evidence of it. A Mary Hadley testified in the Prince trial at Gloucester, in 1675. Abigail Varney, wife of Thomas Varney, was a witness at the same time. This Abigail Varney was one of the daughters of John Proctor of Ipswich, and aunt to George Hadley's children. Her connection with this Mary Hadley on the occasion referred to, has led me to think it not unlikely that this Mary may have been a daughter of George Hadley. She was, as she testified at the time of the trial, eighteen years of age. If she was my ancestor's daughter, she must have been born when her parents were living upon the banks of the Merrimack.

John Hadley, the eldest son, married Susanna Pettis, of Ipswich, May 3, 1682. He removed from Ipswich to Gloucester the year following his marriage. He owned property and lived near Little Good Harbor, not far from the present attractive seaside resort of Bass Rocks. He was long a resident of Gloucester, and was connected with estates in that town as administrator, appraiser, etc. He made a will, bearing date August 3, 1710, in which he gave all his estate to his wife Susanna, during her natural life, and on her decease what was left was divided between his nephew John, son of his brother Samuel, and a Mary Page, who dwelt with him. He died childless in 1711. His widow, in 1720, married Peter Pettis, of Gloucester.

SAMUEL HADLEY, son of George Hadley, was probably born at Ipswich before the removal of the family to Rowley, in 1655. I can find no record of the birth of any of the children of George Hadley, in Ipswich. Samuel Hadley removed from Rowley to Amesbury anterior to 1677. The exact date I cannot give. The year last-

named his name appears with those of fifty-two other Amesbury men who took the oath of allegiance to Charles II., before the doughty and resolute Maj. Robert Pike, who figured so largely in the early history of Amesbury. The given-name of the wife as appears by the birth records of Amesbury was Jane, and that is all I have been able to ascertain concerning her. Samuel Hadley purchased land in Amesbury of Joseph Peasley, a son of the troublesome unordained preacher of that town. This property was originally laid out to Thomas Barnard, and as nearly as I can locate it, was northwest of the pond now called Kimball's Pond and bordering on a tributary then called Back River. It is described in the deed as bounded "westwardly and eastwardly by highways, and on the north by a lot laid out in the right of John Colby."

Samuel Hadley was a weaver by trade, an occupation he doubtless acquired by his residence with his parents among the early English settlers of Rowley, many of whom were weavers from Yorkshire. In 1680 his name appears, with those of fifty-seven others of the training-band of Amesbury, on a petition to the General Court requesting the "confirmation and establishment of Samuel Foot of Amesbury as 'Lieftenant' of the company."

He was a member of the church in the West Parish of Amesbury, and was chosen a tything man in 1702. His name and those of his sons, Samuel, Jr., Joseph and Benjamin, appear in a list of persons taxed for the support of preaching in the West Parish in 1726. He was a grand juror in 1703. In 1707 he sold one-third of his forty-acre lot to his son-in-law, Ephraim Pemberton, who married his second daughter, Hannah. He was a soldier in the Narraganset war, and received from the Provincial Government the grant of a share in a township in Buxton, Me., No. 13.

He must have lived to a great age, the "Junior" not having been discontinued by his son Samuel until 1727. I can find no record of his death or that of his wife.

His sons Samuel, George and Joseph, and Ephraim Pemberton, husband of his daughter Hannah, owned farms and resided near him. This location was in the north-westerly corner of Amesbury, a short distance from Brandy Brow Hill, and near the point of intersection, on the state line of Massachusetts and New Hampshire, of the town lines of Amesbury and Haverhill in the former state and the towns of Plaistow and Newtown in the latter. Among the old records of Amesbury is the report of a commission on the town line, in which it is

described as "running through Samuel Hadley's field, in which field is a bound three hundred and twenty poles from Brandy Brow Hill." This field is now owned by a Mr. Peaslee who recollects seeing, when a small boy, an old barn standing in the lot near the highway. A well is still there, near which stood a dwelling-house, and there are bricks on a knoll in an adjacent pasture where another house stood. There is other land in the vicinity still called "Hadley Land." There are quite a number of old "tofts," or deserted house-lots, in this region. All knowledge of the former owners and residents of this portion of the town seems to have passed away. There is, however, no doubt that this was the location of the homes of Samuel Hadley and his children. My Uncle Isaac once informed me that his father told him the house he was born and lived in at Amesbury was a block-house, constructed in such a manner as to resist attack from the Indians. That such was the fact I have no doubt. The remoteness of the location of these houses from the white settlements exposed them to great danger, the nearest fort or garrison house being at Jamaco, now Merrimack, between three and four miles to the south, while the larger settlements at Haverhill and Amesbury were respectively five and six miles distant. The attack by the Indians on Haverhill in 1697, when Mrs. Dustin was taken captive, and the bloody massacre at the same settlement by the French and Indians in 1708, both occurred after the Hadleys settled in the north-west part of Amesbury; and as the relief party, on the occasion of the last attack, commanded by Capt. Joseph Bradley, was composed of settlers from the northerly parts of Haverhill and Amesbury, it is probable that Samuel Hadley and his sons were among them.

Of the marriages of the children of Samuel and Jane Hadley I am able to give some account. Richard Goodwin, Jr., who married his eldest daughter, Hester, was the son of Richard Goodwin, one of the first settlers of Amesbury. Ephraim Pemberton, who married his second daughter, Hannah, was a resident of Amesbury, his name appearing upon the West Parish register in 1726. Hannah Lowe, the wife of John, was of Gloucester, where John settled, and the daughter of Thomas Lowe, an early settler of that town, where their descendants still reside. Thomas Potter, who married his daughter Susanna, was of Ipswich, and a grand-son of Anthony Potter, one of the first settlers of Ipswich. Sarah Wiggins and Hannah Flanders, wives respectively of George and Joseph, were the daughters of Haverhill settlers. Thomas Wells, Jr., the husband of Sarah, was the son of Titus



Wells and grandson of Rev. Thomas Wells, the venerable pastor of the Amesbury church. Of Samuel Whiting, or Wheitin, as it is spelt in the marriage records of Amesbury, who married Martha, the youngest daughter, I can give no account; he was not, probably, a resident of Amesbury. Anna Weed, the wife of Benjamin, was the youngest daughter of Lieut. John Weed of Amesbury, one of the original settlers of the town, who died in 1689. Of Elizabeth, described in the birth records as the "fourth daughter of Samuel and Jane," I can give no account, nor have I been able to learn the name of the third son.

SAMUEL HADLEY, JR., the son of Samuel Hadley, Senior, and grandson of George Hadley, was the eldest son of his father's numerous family. He is called in some old conveyances a husbandman, in others a carpenter. Doubtless he combined both callings. He married January 23, 1702, Dorothy Colby, daughter of Isaac and Martha Colby of Rowley, and grand-daughter of Anthony Colby, an early settler of Amesbury.

The year following his marriage he and his brother-in-law, Richard Goodwin, Jr., of Amesbury, bought of Edward Goss, of Cambridge, "the grantor's thirty-acre lot of land in Amesbury, at a place called the 'Champion Land,' which was formerly granted to Valentine Rowell, deceased, being lot No. 17, with the right of George Martin north, and a highway on ye west, and a highway on ye east, and a highway on ye south."

This was probably a portion of the Back River Division. From the descriptions given in some of his conveyances, he owned considerable real estate in Rowley, which, he says, formerly belonged to Mr. Francis Parrott. Some of his property was near Newbury Gate and Planting Hill. This Rowley property he sold in 1728 to Stephen Jewett and Daniel Johnson. He also owned ten acres in Sawyer's Island Marsh in Rowley, near Newbury line, which, in 1729, he sold to John Smith, Jr., and Daniel Johnson. In 1734 he purchased eight acres of land in Amesbury of John Peaslee, and the following year sold Abner Whittier thirty acres of his "Champion Land," as it is called in the deed. He appears to have had an interest in common with his mother-in-law, Martha Colby, then a widow, in certain real estate in Rowley, which was called the "east end ox pasture," and two acres in Rowley Common field "near Plantin Hill and on the path that leads to Cowbridge." This property was sold by them in

1727 "to support said widow," the purchaser being Samuel Johnson. A power of attorney given by Martha Colby "to my son-in-law Samuel Hadley of Amesbury," to enable him to effect the disposal of this property, is on record.

Samuel Hadley, Jr., died December 20, 1747. On the twelfth of December, eight days before his death, he made and executed the following will which is a copy of the original, now on file in the Probate records of Essex County:

In the name of God, Amen. The twelwe of December on thousand seven hundred forty and seven and in the twenty first yeare of his Majesty's Raigu George ye second by ye grace of God of Grate britan, france and ireland King, &c. I Sammel Hadley, Sen<sup>t</sup> of Amesbury in ye county of Essex, week in body but throw the goodness of God of perfect mind and memory and understanding, and calling to mind my mortality do therefore ordain and make this my last will and testament in maner and form as foloweth (viz) first of all I give and recomend my sowle into the hands of God that gave it and my body to ye earth to be buried in a decent manner at ye discesion of my Executor not doubting but I shall receive ye same again by the mitey power of God at ye Resurrection and as touching such outward estate as it has plesed God to give me I give and dispose of in form and maner as foloweth.

I Give and bequeth unto my well beloved wife Dorithy Hadley my homsted liveing wheare I now dwell with all the buldings thereon dureing her naturall life to use and improve and also the use and improvement of two peces of salt marsh in Salsbury in ye county and province above s<sup>t</sup> which I bought of Samnel Silver and Joseph Weed, during her natural life and I give my sd wife all my housal goods and all my corn and meate and other sorts of provisions which I shall leave at my deceas and on halfe of my stock of creaturs and utensals of husbandry and on halfe of my hay. And after my widowes decease I give and bequeth unto my two sons Paret Hadley and Eliphelet Hadley and their heirs and assigns for Ever all my homsted living and buldings above mentioned and also the two peces of salt marsh above s<sup>t</sup> to be equally devided between them and also I order and appoint my son Eliphelet Hadley to pay on halfe of my just debts and on halfe of the legases hereafter mentioned.

I give and bequeth to my son Sammel Hadley and his heirs, ten shilings lawfull money or bills of credit to be paid on yere after my wifes decease.

I give to my daughter Martha Sargent and her heirs ten shilings in good bills of credit to be paid on yere after my wifes decease.

I give my daughter Dorithy Call and her heirs ten shilings to be paid in on yere after my wifes decease.

I give my daughter Ruth Davis ten shillings in good bills of credit to be paid on yere after my wifes decease.

And I do constitute and appoint my sone Parit Hadley to be ye Sole Executor of this my last will and testament to receive all my debts and to pay ye other halfe of my debts and the other halfe of ye legases within ye time herein perfixt and my funaral charge and I give my son Parit Hadley the other halfe of my stock of creaturs and all my other estate both real and personal that is not other wais disposed of and given away in this my will.

And I ye said Samuel Hadley do ratifie and confirm this and this only to be my last will and testament in Witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seale ye daye and yere first above written.

SAMUEL <sup>Mark</sup> X <sup>His</sup> HADLEY. (Seal.)

The mark to this will looks like an attempt on the part of the testator to write his name, but which, from weakness, he was unable to do.

The following is a copy of the inventory of the estate as returned into the Probate Court by the executor :

Almsbury Mar ye 24<sup>th</sup> 1747-8

A true inventory of the estate of M<sup>r</sup> Samuel Hadley late of said Almsbury deceased, taken and Aprised in ye last tenor by us the subscribers as a committ apointed by the Honorable Thomas Berry Esq<sup>r</sup> Judge of Probate for ye countey of Essex as shewen to us by the executor on sd estate.

Homsted liveing about sixteen acres, with a house and	
barn and orchard upon it . . . . .	136—00—00
Two peces of salt marsh in Salsbury about three acres	10—00—00
A yoak of oxen 11 three cows 16 . . . . .	27—00—00
An two yer heff <sup>r</sup> and two yerlings . . . . .	6—00—00
Six sheep 3 on hors 10 on swine 1 . . . . .	14—00—00
one yoak three chains, span shackle and coult hors tackig,	2—10—00
sled plow ax and bow, . . . . .	1—10—00
One saw two angurs 2 chisels on square and ——— and	
old iron . . . . .	1—18—00
One gun or fire arm . . . . .	3—00—00
Ten bushels of corn, . . . . .	2—10—00
halfe a bariel of meale, . . . . .	4—00—00
waring aperial . . . . .	5—09—00
one bed bedsted and furneture belonging to it, . . .	8—00—00
another bed and beding, . . . . .	2—12—00
Puter and brase, . . . . .	0—18—00
on pot two kitels pot hooks tramel fire shovel tongus	
and hand jrons . . . . .	2—04—00
tabels, chests and chairs . . . . .	1—00—00
Sundry old cask tu pails and a peare of stilads . . .	0—16—00

wolen yarn about seven pounds and twelve pounds flax	1—17—00
a swarm of bees, . . . . .	0—15—00
ten pounds of tobacco 2 old weels and on old bedsted	0—10—00
	<hr/>
	232—09—00
a tow comb . . . . .	0—10—00
box iron and frying pan, . . . . .	10
	<hr/>
	1—00—00

(Signed) { RICHARD KELLEY,  
EPHRAIM DAVIS,  
SAMUEL FARINETON

(Signed) PARROT HADLEY.

Essex ss Ipswich April 4<sup>th</sup> 1748.

Then Parrot Hadley made oath to the forgoing, and if any thing farther appeared he would cause it to be added. Before

THO BERRY *J. Prob.*

PARROTT HADLEY, the great-grandson of George Hadley, was the second son of Samuel Hadley, Jr., and his wife Dorothy. He was born at Amesbury, Sept. 3, 1716. He was named after Mr. Francis Parrott, of Rowley, an early and somewhat distinguished settler of that town, who was a member of the General Court in 1640–41–42, and town clerk of Rowley from 1642 to 1655. Mr. Parrott was one of the Town Committee to contract with the early settlers on the "Merrimack Lands," and was probably on intimate and friendly terms with George Hadley and his family. Mr. Parrott returned to England, where he died in 1656. The custom of the time did not permit the use of double names, which accounts for my great-grandfather bearing only the surname of his grandfather's friend. At the time of his father's death, Parrott Hadley was thirty-one years of age, being nine years younger than his elder brother Samuel. He had been married nine years, and four of his six children were born—Ruth having been born the October before. His wife was Mary Heath, eldest daughter of Nehemiah and Elizabeth (Sargent) Heath, of Amesbury, Mass. She was born in Amesbury, Nov. 7, 1721. By the terms of their father's will, before given, the homestead was, on the death of their mother, to be equally divided between Parrott and his younger brother Eliphalet, who had been married four years and had one child. The elder children, Martha, who married Philip

Sargent, and Samuel, who married Judith Flanders, had been residents of Newtown, N. H., for some years. Ruth, who married Benjamin Davis, was a resident of Plaistow. Parrott and Eliphalet continued to reside in Amesbury, holding their father's estate as tenants in common until 1761. Their mother, who resided with them, died May 18, 1756. In 1761 both the brothers purchased farms in what was then called Nottingham-West, now Hudson, N. H. Parrott purchased his new home of Samuel Page and wife, the parents of my grandmother. The deed was dated February 28, 1761. It consisted of sixty-three acres, and was thus bounded: "North by the town road by a little bridge, running by Nathaniel Hazeltine's land 117 rods; N. W. 60 rods; S. W. 160 rods; S. E. by Lieut. Abraham Page's 68 rods, near town road; thence by said road to bound first mentioned, with buildings thereon."

The town road referred to in the above description is the Bush Hill road between Hudson and Butler Mills in Pelham, and this estate is what has long been called the "Steele Place," and is about two miles from Taylor's Falls Bridge. The house stood in the rear of the present one, about fifteen rods from the road, on rising ground. The remains of the cellar and well are still to be seen.

The removal of the family to this new home, where Parrott Hadley and wife passed the remainder of their lives, took place soon after its purchase. Nehemiah, the eldest child, was twenty years of age; Parrott was eighteen; Mary was sixteen; Ruth was fourteen; Moses was twelve, and Stephen was seven. The same year Parrott Hadley and his wife Dorothy, Philip Sargent and wife, who resided in Newtown, N. H., and Ruth Davis, then the widow of Benjamin Davis and residing in Plaistow, N. H., joined in a conveyance of a portion of the Amesbury estate to Orlando Sargent, of Amesbury. The same year also, Parrott Hadley and wife conveyed eight acres of their Amesbury property to John Currier, of Amesbury; and ten acres in Amesbury on the road to Kingston to John Kelley. I think it probable that these conveyances cover that portion of the Amesbury property which belonged exclusively to Parrott Hadley, and where my grandfather was born. The sale of the old Samuel Hadley homestead, disposed of in the will, did not take place until 1768. All the heirs seem to have joined in this conveyance, the purchaser being Orlando Sargent, who had previously purchased a portion of the property. The deed describes the property as "formerly belonging to Samuel Hadley, deceased, situated in Amesbury, and on

Back river." Back River is a stream rising in Plaistow, N. H., and flowing southeasterly into Kimball's Pond, in what was then Amesbury, now Merrimack. On modern maps it is called Black River.

My great-grandfather was distinctly remembered by my Aunt Elizabeth, whom I visited at her home in Rumney, N. H., in 1880, two years before her death. She said she remembered him as a very nice-looking old man, somewhat bowed with age, and very hard of hearing, who used to come over quite often to see his son and family. She said he died in 1802, having survived his wife, over whose loss he deeply grieved. Of my great-grandmother my Aunt Elizabeth had, as she said, no distinct recollection.

# Genealogical Record.

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## **GEORGE HADLEY and ——— Proctor.**

1. John, m. Susanna Pettis, May 3, 1682.
2. SAMUEL, m. JANE ———.
3. Martha.
4. Abigail, d. Sept. 12, 1661.
5. Elizabeth, d. Mar. 2, 1660.

## **SAMUEL HADLEY, SEN., and Jane ———.**

1. Hester, m. Richard Goodwin, Jr., Jan. 6, 1701.
2. SAMUEL, JR., m. DOROTHY COLBY, Jan. 20, 1704.
3. Hannah, m. Ephraim Pemberton, 1707.
4. John, m. Hannah Lowe, Nov. 8, 1707.
5. A son.
6. Susannah, m. Thomas Potter, Sept. 18, 1714.
7. George, b. Aug. 25, 1686, m. Sarah Wiggins.
8. Elizabeth, b. Oct. 10, 1688.
9. Sarah, m. Thomas Wells, Jr., Dec. 15, 1720.
10. Martha, b. Feb. 24, 1695, m. Samuel Whiting, Dec. 21, 1714.
11. Joseph, b. Dec. 26, 1700, m. Hannah Flanders, July 12, 1721.
12. Benjamin, b. Feb. 24, 1704, m. Anna Weed, Nov. 21, 1727.

## **Hester Hadley and Richard Goodwin, Jr.**

Married Jan. 6, 1701.

1. Mary, b. Dec. 18, 1702.
2. Sarah, b. April 12, 1705.
3. Susannah, b. Sep. 28, 1706.
4. John, b. Sept. 16, 1709.
5. Hannah, b. July 21, 1712.
6. Nathan, b. Oct. 14, 1714.
7. Solomon, b. May 19, 1719.

**SAMUEL HADLEY, JR., and Dorothy Colby.**

Married Jan. 20, 1704.

1. Martha, b. Oct. 23, 1704; m. Philip Sargent, July 23, 1726.
2. Samuel, b. May 5, 1707; m. Judith Flanders, Oct. 22, 1728.
3. Dorothy, b. July 20, 1712; m. Philip Call, July 17, 1729.
4. PARROTT, b. Sept. 3, 1716; m. MARY HEATH, Nov. 17, 1738.
5. Eliphalet, b. Mar. 2, 1719; m. Elizabeth Davis, June 7, 1744.
6. Ruth, b. Dec. 1, 1722; m. Benjamin Davis, Mar. 22, 1744.

**John Hadley and Hannah Lowe.**

Married Nov. 8, 1707.

1. David, m. Susanna Milbury; d. June 10, 1737.
2. John, m. Abigail Witham, 1737.
3. Benjamin, m. Sarah Elwell, 1744.
4. Deborah, m. — Lowe.

**Susannah Hadley and Thomas Potter.**

Married Sept. 18, 1714.

1. Jerasha, b. Oct. 1, 1715, d. Oct. 10, 1715.
2. Thomas, b. Oct. 10, 1717; m. Susannah —.
3. Ezekiel, b. May 16, 1721.
4. Johannah, b. Oct. 19, 1723.
5. Anthony, b. Nov. 13, 1724.
6. Susannah, b. Sept. 29, 1728.
7. Sarah, b. Sept. 16, 1730.

**George Hadley and Sarah Wiggins.**

Married —.

1. Ann, b. Sept. 25, 1707; m. Elias Sargent, Sept. 21, 1727.
2. George, b. April 24, 1709; m. Elizabeth Plummer, Jan. 4, 1733.
3. Johanna, b. April 10, 1711; m. James Blye, April 2, 1731.
4. James, b. Sept. 9, 1713; m. Judith Emerson, Mar. 9, 1737.
5. Samuel, b. Feb. 24, 1714.
6. Hannah, b. Nov. 1, 1715.
7. John, b. April 28, 1717.
8. Sarah, b. July 31, 1718.
9. Mehitable, b. July 6, 1722.
10. Rhoda, b. April 1, 1724.
11. Joshua, b. April 12, 1727.



**George Hadley, Jr., and Elizabeth Plummer.**

Married January 4, 1733.

1. Sarah, b. Oct. 6, 1733.
2. Hannah, b. Dec. 21, 1734.
3. Joshua, b. Nov. 1, 1736; m. Mary Chase, Nov. 5, 1761.

**James Hadley and Judith Emerson, of Haverhill.**

Married May 9, 1737.

1. John, b. Oct. 8, 1741.
2. John, b. Oct. 10, 1743.

**Joseph Hadley and Hannah Flanders.**

Married July 12, 1721.

1. Joseph, b. Oct. 15, 1723; m. Martha —.
2. Ebenezer, b. Aug. 3, 1726; m. Hannah Eastman.
3. Jane, b. Sept. 12, 1728.
4. Esther, b. June 15, 1730.
5. Jacob, b. Jan. 22, 1732.
6. Elizabeth, b. Nov. 27, 1736.
7. Hannah, b. Sept. 11, 1737.
8. Jane, b. July 5, 1739.
9. Mary,                    }
10. Susannah,        } b. April 29, 1741.
11. Daniel, b. Jan. 15, 1744.

**Sarah Hadley and Thomas Wells, Jr.**

Married Dec. 15, 1720.

1. Philip, b. Sept. 13, 1721.
2. Winthrop, b. Aug. 21, 1726.
3. Benjamin, b. May 3, 1728.

**Benjamin Hadley and Anna Weed.**

Married Nov. 21, 1727.

1. Anna, b. Jan. 10, 1733.
2. Mary, b. Mar. 30, 1734.
3. Susannah, b. Aug. 2, 1736.

**Samuel Hadley and Judith Flanders.**

Married Oct. 22, 1728.

1. Dorothy, b. May 13, 1729.
2. Abigail, b. Aug. 1, 1732.
3. Sarah, b. Feb. 13, 1737.
4. Judith, b. Mar. 22, 1739.
5. Ruth, b. Aug. 7, 1742.
6. Hepzebah, b. July 25, 1744.
7. Samuel, b. Sept. 23, 1746.

**PARROTT HADLEY and Mary Heath.**

Married Nov. 17, 1738.

1. Nehemiah, b. Jan. 3, 1741; m. Hannah Emerson, Aug. 12, 1762.
2. Parrott, b. Jan. 26, 1743.
3. Mary, b. Feb. 20, 1745; m. Joshua Chase.
4. Ruth, b. Oct. 14, 1747; m. Nathan Winn, Mar. 12, 1762.
5. MOSES, b. Nov. 14, 1750; m. REBECCA PAGE, Sept. 21, 1775.
6. Stephen, b. June 1, 1754; m. Hannah —.

**Eliphalet Hadley and Elizabeth Davis.**

Married June 7, 1744.

1. Eliphalet, b. Feb. 5, 1745; d. June 15, 1745.
2. Eliphalet, b. Mar. 22, 1746.
3. Lydia, b. Aug. 9, 1748.
4. Seth, b. Feb. 2, 1751.
5. Dolly, b. June 6, 1753; m. Abraham Page, Dec. 4, 1784.
6. Enos, b. 1755; m. Phebe Farmer.
7. Ruhamah, b. Dec. 28, 1757.
8. Benjamin, b. July 11, 1760.
9. Elijah, b. Oct. 5, 1762.

**Nehemiah Hadley and Hannah Emerson.**

Married Aug. 12, 1762.

1. Parrott, b. July 28, 1763.
2. Hannah, b. June 29, 1765.
3. Nehemiah, b. July 5, 1767.

4. Samuel, b. May 18, 1769.
5. Elizabeth, b. July 8, 1771.
6. Moses, b. April 26, 1773.

**Stephen Hadley and Hannah —.**

Married, 1775.

1. Sarah, b. April 10, 1776.
2. Stephen, b. Aug. 16, 1778.
3. Timothy, b. March 12, 1785.
4. Annah, b. Oct. 12, 1787.
5. Polly, b. March 14, 1790.
6. Nehemiah, b. May 9, 1792.
7. Lydia, b. Aug. 12, 1795.

## Moses Hadley and His Descendants.

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MOSES HADLEY, fifth child and third son of Parrott and Mary [Heath] Hadley, was born in Amesbury, Mass., November 14, 1750. He removed with his parents from Amesbury to Nottingham-West, now called Hudson, N. H., at the age of twelve years. He was twice married. His first wife was Lydia Tarbox, by whom he had two sons, David and Isaac. Isaac died at the age of three years; David lived to the age of twenty-one years, and died in the state of New York. After the death of his first wife, he married, September 21, 1775, for his second wife, my grandmother Rebecca Page, born August 17, 1752, a daughter of Samuel Page, a resident of Nottingham-West, who afterward removed to Swanzey, N. H., where he died. My grandmother lost her mother at the age of three years, and on the marriage of her father to a second wife she was taken into the family of her uncle, Capt. Abraham Page, and remained in his family until her marriage with my grandfather. For some time previous to her marriage she taught school in her native town. My grandmother had two sisters, Hannah and Esther. Hannah married Timothy Stevens, and during the latter part of her life resided with her niece, Mrs. Goodspeed, at Litchfield, N. H. Her sister Esther married a man of the name of Aplin. Of her I have no account. My grandmother had, also, a half-brother, Ezekiel Page, who long resided in Swanzey, N. H., where he died, and where I presume his descendants still live.

On the twenty-sixth day of March, 1776, six months after his marriage with my grandmother, my grandfather purchased of his wife's uncle, Capt. Abraham Page, seventy-four acres of land situated in Nottingham-West. The consideration of this deed was the sum of nineteen pounds lawful money, a very inconsiderable price for the amount of property conveyed, which leads me to conclude that love and affection for his newly married niece, on the part of the grantor, may have entered somewhat into the transaction. Upon this property my grandfather erected the house in which his early married life was spent and in which all his children were born.

A description of this house I transcribe from an autobiographical sketch prepared by my father in 1868 :

"The house stood on the north side of the road to Haverhill, leading from Hill's Ferry to Hudson meeting house, about a mile from the village and opposite Otonic Pond. It stood on rising ground, about twenty feet above the road, and was very pleasantly situated. There was a well of excellent water on the side-hill, between the road and the house; and about twenty feet from the well, on the same side-hill, stood a large sycamore tree, which in summer afforded excellent shade, and which when budding was very fragrant. There was an orchard east of the house which covered about an acre of ground, and I can remember how some of the apples tasted, and how red and rosy they were. The road by the house was a good deal of a thoroughfare in those days, and the travel from Litchfield, Dunstable, Merrimack, Amherst, Goffstown, Bedford and other towns passed our house on the way to Haverhill. I can remember standing on a chair and looking out of a window and seeing wagons loaded with dressed hogs, grain, and all kinds of country produce, go down, and return with West India goods, salt, etc. Haverhill, Mass., was then a great market town.

"The house was of one story, about fifty-eight feet in length and contained four rooms on the ground. A shop was attached to the back of the house at the centre, which was used by my father as a shoemaker's shop. About forty rods from the house stood a mill, belonging to my father, on an out-let of the pond. It was a grist-mill and was erected, I think, about 1778. The mill remained there until about 1802. It was then taken down, moved down the stream about half a mile and rebuilt. It continued to be used as a grist-mill until about 1810.

"I will give a description of the interior of the house. The east room was a large apartment, about twenty feet square, poorly lighted by three windows of 7 x 9 glass—considered large enough in those days. The room was ceiled—no plastering—the finish being carefully planed to prevent cobwebs from catching. The room was furnished with a common oak bedstead and trundle-bed for the younger children, and here most of the cooking for the family was done. It was the common room of the house, and had a chimney in it large enough to cover a small room, say eight by nine feet, and large enough also to receive two cord-feet of wood at a burning, and a back-log as big as a half-barrel. With a good top and fore-stick, what good fires we used to have! Every night in cold weather, the fire would be renewed by hauling the andirons forward and raking the fire to the front, then a great back-log would be thrown on; then a top-stick, then a fore-stick, then piling on the brands we soon had a good rousing fire. The lug-pole, so called, was a stout pole placed across the chimney with rods attached to it, having on them pot-hooks and trammels for the hanging of pots and kettles over the fire. The chimney was of stone as far as the mantle-piece, which last was a

large oak timber scarfed off so as to give the smoke a slant up the chimney. At the ends where it went into the stone work of the chimney, it might have been a foot square. Sometimes this mantle-piece would take fire and have to be extinguished. The rest of the chimney was made of brick. At the side of one of the jambs was a wooden form placed within the space of the fire-place, where two or three children could sit and be perfectly and thoroughly warmed. Many a time, when a little boy, I have sat on that form and played with a toy sled which I would draw upon the pile of ashes, and imagine myself to be making roads like sleigh-tracks in the snow. This when my sisters would be spinning before the fire, wool and flax (there was no cotton in those days), and my mother cooking and doing the other work about the house.

"The middle room, of similar finish to the last, was the spare room of the house, and used by company. It was about twenty feet square, but the fire-place was not as large as that in the kitchen. It was furnished with bedstead and bed, table, chairs, chest of drawers, etc. Still farther, on the west of this room, were two large bedrooms, with a door from the large room last named opening into each. These rooms were furnished like the others, having beds in them. There were accommodations for the elder boys in the unfinished attics, which were large and airy, for the house had a very steep roof. A door opened from the kitchen into the shoemaker's shop in the rear; there was also a door opening into it from the middle room. In this shop my father used to work in the winter. Sometimes he employed a journeyman. I can remember how the place used to smell of leather and wax, and how the floor used to be covered with sides of leather marked with names, for in those days when a person wanted boots or shoes made, he furnished his own stock."

Such is the description drawn by the hand of one of the sons, who dearly loved to recall the tender memories which clustered about it, of the humble home of Moses and Rebecca Hadley. There was nothing, to be sure, very stately or pretentious about it. It was comfortable and respectable for those early and simple days, and the ways of the family, as was usual among New England people of the last century, were simple and pious. Both parents were devout christians, and their children were brought up to fear God, to honor their parents, to read the Bible, to improve their minds, to deal honestly, and practice the virtues of industry and frugality.

About the year 1800 my grandfather purchased a farm of about one hundred and thirty acres lying on the road from Nashua to Hudson, a short distance from the house just described. This added to the original purchase, made his farm consist of about two hundred acres. A change of residence was made shortly after this purchase.

A part of the old house and the barn were moved down to the new place, a considerable addition was made to the moved portion and a much larger, better located and more convenient house was the result. The new gristmill was situated on the stream nearly opposite this new house. In this new house my grandparents spent the remainder of their days. Here their children were accustomed to visit them and assemble on occasions of family gathering. This house stood until 1860, or thereabouts, and formed the wing of the house built by my Uncle William, which is still standing.

My Grandfather Hadley is described as a medium-sized, stoutly-built, full-habited, good-natured man, of excellent common sense, considerable humor, a capital story-teller, fond of music, a good singer, having been for many years leader of the village choir. My Uncle William and Aunt Esther are said to have resembled him more strongly than any of his other children. He was a miller, farmer, and shoemaker, and could turn his hand to any kind of mechanical labor with good results. This mechanical ingenuity was, I believe, inherited by all his sons.

The following description of my grandfather is furnished me by my venerable cousin, Mr. Calvin Goodspeed, formerly of Lowell, and now a resident of Salem, Mass. Mr. Goodspeed, who is now (1887) eighty-one years of age, remembers my grandparents with great distinctness, and his description is so minute and satisfactory that I give it in full in his own words:

"In stature he was about five feet nine inches, having greyish-blue eyes, round full face, fair, fresh countenance, sanguine temperament, thinish nose, inclining downwards towards the end. His head was large, broad across the base; short and full neck; body good size; weight probably one hundred and eighty to one hundred and ninety pounds, without large or prominent bones, fleshy and muscular. He was generally very healthy. He was agreeable and social, enjoyed a joke, and the witty remarks of others, and of both could contribute his share. He wore his hair cut short, and at the age of sixty it was white, and at his death of full growth. His hair turned grey when fifty years of age. He had large, full eyebrows, which were not, as was his hair, white, only tinged with grey. He enjoyed food of the plainest kind, and was temperate in all things, using tobacco in the form of chewing it, but not to excess.

"His business, most of his life, was that of a miller, converting grain into meal and flour, and was patronized to a large extent. The supply of water for his mill was from Otonic pond, called "Tonic" for short. He had the exclusive water privilege, as he owned the land at the outlet, and built the dam near the road, just below. Farming and milling was his business until the infirmities of age prevented daily

toil, when his son Isaac took charge and managed it for a number of years. The stream on which the mill was located was known as Hadley's Brook, emptying into the Merrimack about one mile below the mill. His hearing was much impaired for ten or fifteen years before his death, his eyesight, also, but the use of spectacles enabled him to read much. In politics he was a Jeffersonian to the back bone, although not given to conversing much in that way.

He was a strong Baptist in his religious faith and practice. His Bible was his law-book, and to that he would refer at all times as to his daily duties. With a consistent christian life he maintained family worship to the end of his days.

"He was exceedingly fond of music, and was a prominent sacred music teacher in his early days. He led the church choir for many years. Even in his old age he always led the singing when present.

"His last sickness was of short duration. He looked forward to his end without dismay or fear. He was ready to depart. Some of his last words were, "whether at even, or at midnight, or at cock crowing, or in the morning, I cannot tell. All will be well."

His death occurred September 9, 1829.

My grandmother, who lived to the great age of ninety-four years, and until 1847, I can remember with great distinctness. She was a fine specimen of the pious New England wife and mother, and in her prime, a woman of uncommon force of character and strength of mind. She had a wonderful memory. I have sat upon her knee when a child, and heard her relate incidents which occurred, not only during the Revolutionary War, but during the French and Indian War, when she was a little girl. She was deeply pious, having entered upon a religious life at the age of fourteen years. One of my most precious recollections of her, and which I hope I may never lose, is that of her placing her hand upon my head as I stood beside her when a small boy, and saying to me that she "hoped I would be like Samuel of old, who loved the Lord when a little child." She was a woman of rare intelligence, having a keen, bright mind. Even in extreme old age, and when her sight and hearing were much impaired, she took a lively interest in the news of the day, particularly that of a political character, and would converse intelligently on passing events. She was an acknowledged authority on church and political history, having read much and remembering all that she had read. She was a kind and affectionate mother, and was, in return, deeply loved and respected by her children. My cousin, Mr. Goodspeed, from whom I have already quoted, and who remembers her in middle life, thus describes her personal appearance at that period: "She was of full height, rather above medium size, dark hair not black,



full blue eyes, rather prominent nose, wide, full and straight. She generally had good health, except at times afflicted with asthma, which some of her children and grandchildren inherited." After the death of my grandfather, she lived in the family of her eldest son, Uncle William, who came into possession of the homestead, occupying a room which had formed a portion of her old home, and which served as a wing to the new house built by her son. Here she was accustomed to meet her children and grandchildren for many years. She was tenderly cared for by Uncle William and his good wife, Aunt Rachel, until her death, March 27, 1847, which was hastened by a fall which fractured a thigh bone. She and my grandfather were buried in the South Burial Ground, in Hudson.

Such were the parents, and such the home of the eight children whose descendants are given in this record. Their opportunities for education, as was the case throughout the farming districts of New Hampshire, and to a considerable extent throughout New England, up to the early part of the present century, were extremely limited. The country was slowly emerging from the terrible storm cloud of the Revolution; the new republic, which had hardly ceased to be a matter of doubtful success, was menaced from abroad; the people were poor and money was scarce. It is not strange, therefore, that education should fall into neglect among a people struggling to supply themselves with the necessities of life wrung from an unwilling soil by toil of the severest kind.

The young children, up to the age of eight or ten years, received some summer as well as winter schooling; but after that age, five or six weeks in the winter was about all the farmer's sons and daughters could obtain. When we consider the capacity of the teachers employed, the methods of instruction, the text-books in use, and the time employed, the wonder is that the boy or girl of that day acquired much insight into any branch of study. At best, the New England farmer boy or girl of the time of which I am writing, entered upon the serious duties of life with a pretty severe and thorough training in farm labor appropriate to their sex, and a very limited knowledge of books beyond those used in teaching reading, writing, spelling, cyphering to the rule of three, and a smattering of English grammar. There were no circulating libraries then, as now, freely opening to old and young rich treasures of thought in every department of human study; the newspapers were few in number, poor in quality and little read. Now and then a stray copy of the *Rambler*, *Tattler*, *Spectator*, or *Johnson's Rasselas* would be seen, and per-

chance a copy of one of Richardson's, Mrs. Radcliffe's or Miss Burney's novels, introduced into the house by the young people, although the reading of fiction was deemed injurious and generally forbidden. Oftener, however, the library consisted of the Bible, Fox's Martyrs, the Pilgrim's Progress, and Watt's Hymns. Notwithstanding the limited opportunities afforded them, it is certain that these children made good use of such as they had. They inherited from both parents, and particularly from their mother, a love of learning,—a fondness for books, a taste for reading and study,—which, so far as possible, was gratified at home, and served, to no inconsiderable extent, to supply the deficiencies of school instruction.

The family was very musical. All could read music, had good voices, and, under the tuition and leadership of my grandfather, who was a successful teacher, were accustomed to meet at the old home and sing the anthems and sacred songs of the period with great spirit. I have often heard my father speak of these family *musicales*, and some of the old music he learned at the family fireside when a child he sung during the last week of his life.

My cousin, Mr. Goodspeed, whom I have quoted, remembers the pleasure it gave him when a boy, to listen to these inspiring family "sings," at his grandfather's. Sometimes, he says, his Uncle Isaac would accompany the singing on a bass-viol.

Of the eight children of Moses and Rebecca Hadley, it may I think be truly said, that they were, in character, just what would reasonably be expected of youth having such a parentage and receiving such a home training. The sons were intelligent, honest, reliable, industrious and sober-minded; the daughters virtuous, thrifty, motherly, domestic, and excellent help-mates. They were fortunate in their marriages. The sons married excellent wives, who were in all respects worthy of their husbands, the daughters husbands, who were in every respect worthy of their wives, and the marriages were happy and united.

Some notice of the personal history of each may be of interest: Esther, the eldest surviving child, at the age of nineteen, married John Goodspeed, of Litchfield, N. H., June 7, 1800. She was a school teacher before her marriage. Her husband was a farmer, a man of great industry and thrift. Their home was on the easterly side of the road leading from Hudson to Litchfield, about two miles or more from Taylor's Falls Bridge. Here her long life was spent. She became the mother of a large family of sons and daughters, who by their uprightness, honesty and intelligence, do credit to their parent-

age. She became a widow in 1833, and resided with one of her sons, at the old homestead, until her death, July 29, 1872. She was a woman of great kindness of heart, excellent judgment, and of christian life and character.

Elizabeth, the second child, at the age of eighteen years, married Wyseman Kelley, of Rumney, N. H. She, also, was a school teacher previous to her marriage. Aunt Kelley after her marriage accompanied her husband to their new home, riding horseback behind him on a pillion. Her husband was a farmer, and her married life was spent in a farm-house in the pleasant valley of Baker's River. Here she reared her large family of thrifty and intelligent sons and daughters, some of whom with their descendants still live in their native town. Her husband was a man of genuine New England shrewdness and thrift, and was possessed of a quaint, dry humor, which made him a very entertaining companion. He was very fond of the society and amusements of the young, and many a good day's sport at fishing have I had with Uncle Kelley. After the death of her husband, April 4, 1868, Aunt Elizabeth continued to reside at Rumney, in the family of a grandson.

I visited her in December, 1881, two years before her death, and although she had reached the great age of ninety-eight years and her hearing was much impaired, her mental faculties were still active and she conversed with me on family history with a great deal of interest, and answered my enquiries with remarkable intelligence for one of her age. Aunt Kelley was a good wife and mother, and was greatly respected by all who knew her. I think she bore a striking resemblance to my Grandmother Hadley. She died in March, 1883, lacking only a few months of reaching the unusual age of one hundred years, having been born September 29, 1783.

Rebecca, the third daughter, married William C. Caldwell, of Hudson, N. H., (born Feb. 19, 1785.) For a short time subsequent to her marriage she resided in Hudson, then removed to Cambridge, Mass., where her husband was prosperously engaged in the business of brick-making. On the eleventh day of June, 1838, Mr. Caldwell was instantly killed by being run over by a train of the Boston and Lowell Railroad, while walking on the track near East Cambridge. Thus suddenly deprived of her husband and left the sole support and care of six children, Aunt Rebecca bore her misfortune with womanly courage, and nobly addressed herself to the task before her. She continued to reside in East Cambridge, where her eldest son, William Franklin, was employed as a machinist in the works of the

railroad company. The year following the death of her husband, she met with a fresh sorrow in the loss of her youngest child, Adelaide Amelia, seven years of age. In 1844, her eldest son, while temporarily engaged as an engineer on the Boston and Lowell Railroad, was instantly killed by the derailling of his locomotive, caused by a misplaced switch, near Woburn. Singularly enough, the engine which caused the death of the son, was the same which had killed the father six years before. Franklin, as he was always called, was a very bright and promising young man, an ingenious mechanic, and his sudden and shocking death was a severe blow to a young wife, and to his already sorely bereaved mother and her family.

After residing for some time in Nashua, N. H., and Lowell, Mass., Aunt Rebecca returned to her old home in East Cambridge, where she lived a number of years, but finally removed with her daughters, Lydia and Laura, to Everett, Mass., which was her home during the latter part of her life. She made occasional visits to her daughter, Mrs. Barnard, and to her other relatives in Lowell and Hudson. She retained her mental and physical faculties to a remarkable degree, and her visits to my father during his invalid life, were very gratifying to him and to all his family. She was with us at the time of my father's death, and followed him to the grave.

Aunt Rebecca was a kind-hearted and excellent woman. She was possessed of a generous share of good, practical common sense, was exceedingly kind and affectionate in her disposition. She bore her burdens, and they were not few nor light, with christian fortitude and submission. During a visit to her Lowell relatives in the latter part of 1874, while walking on the street, in stepping back to avoid a passing carriage at a street crossing, she fell and broke her hip bone. She was carried to the residence of her daughter, where she was tenderly nursed, and for some time gave promise of recovery, but her age was against her, and she gradually failed until her death, which occurred Jan. 5, 1875, aged eighty-two years and six months.

Maria Antoinette, the youngest daughter and child, named for the unfortunate Queen of France, whose sad fate excited the sympathy of the world, was born June 28, 1799. She married Joseph Caldwell, a native of Hudson, N. H., and there lived for a few years after her marriage. She then removed to Milford, N. H., and from that place to Alstead, N. H., where she has ever since resided. She is the mother of seven children, four of whom survive. She became a widow March 1, 1850. Her husband was a farmer, and her life has been passed among the rural scenes of New Hampshire. Aunt

Maria at this date — February, 1888 — is still living at the advanced age of eighty-nine years, and, as I am informed, is in fair health for a person of her age. She is the sole survivor of my grandfather's family.

William Hadley was born in Hudson, N. H., October 6, 1785, and died August 3, 1855, aged sixty-nine years and ten months. Being the eldest of the sons, my uncle William became the owner of the old family estate, and his life was spent amid the scenes of his childhood. He married Rachel Blodgett, the eldest daughter of a fellow townsman, who proved an excellent wife and mother. My uncle William built a new house adjoining the old home, and in many ways improved the old farm and enlarged its boundaries. Uncle William was a farmer and carpenter. He was a man of excellent judgment, sound, practical wisdom, and sterling integrity, naturally retiring and unobtrusive. When he spoke he always had something to say; and his opinions and suggestions were always sound and safe. He was selectman of Hudson for a number of years, and represented his native town three terms in the New Hampshire legislature. He was a warm-hearted friend, a worthy citizen, and an affectionate husband and father. He died of typhoid fever (being the first of the family to depart); respected and regretted by all who knew him. His widow survived him until December 22, 1874. His daughters reside upon the old estate.

Moses Hadley, the second son, was born July 20, 1787. At the age of fourteen years he entered the family of his brother-in-law, Mr. Goodspeed, where he remained until twenty-one years old. He then removed to Rumney, N. H., where, on February 10, 1814, he married Mary, daughter of Thomas Kimball of that town. He soon bought a farm in the adjoining town of Wentworth, where he resided for a number of years, then returned to West Rumney, where he continued to reside upon his farm until his death, which occurred October 3, 1858. His wife survived him but one week. Uncle Moses and Aunt Mary were persons of great piety, and were prominent members of the Methodist Episcopal Church in West Rumney. They were universally loved and respected for their sincere, faithful, conscientious christian lives.

Their only son, Caleb Kimball, was educated for the ministry, and was a man of extraordinary attainments and marked ability. He was a member of the New Hampshire and Vermont Conferences, and was stationed in many towns in those states. He was an accomplished Latin, Greek and Hebrew scholar, and a preacher of great earnest-

ness and power. He died suddenly at Concord, Vt., whither he had gone on an exchange, March 24, 1868.

Isaac Hadley, the third son was born at Hudson, March 15th, 1790. His early years were passed at home, where he was trained to farming and milling. He was for some time, soon after he became of age, engaged in the management of a tide-mill in Charlestown, Mass. On his father's death, uncle Isaac took charge of and operated the Hudson mills until 1833, when he disposed of them and removed to Nashua, where, for a year he managed the mills of Israel Hunt. He then removed to Rumney, N. H., where he built and for four years operated extensive saw and grist-mills located on a tributary of Baker's river. These mills were destroyed by fire, but were rebuilt and successfully operated for a number of years. He then sold his mills and purchased a farm in Rumney, upon which he resided for some time. This farm he disposed of, and removed to Manchester, N. H., which was his residence for two years. He then returned to his old home in Rumney, taking up his occupation of milling, in which calling he remained until declining years forced him to retire from active labor. He represented Rumney in the New Hampshire legislature in 1851 and 1852. He married Abigail Seavey, a native of Hudson, N. H., February 20, 1814. In 1867 he removed, with his wife, to Palmyra, Wisconsin, to be near his children. About five weeks after their arrival at their new home, they were attacked with typhoid fever, and died within three days of each other.

Uncle Isaac was a thoroughly good man. He always seemed to me to be the very embodiment of honesty, sincerity, gentleness and goodness. His life was without reproach—everybody loved and respected him. His wife was one of the very best of women, of the old New England type, lively, social and motherly, and much esteemed by friends and neighbors. Uncle Isaac and Aunt Abigail were members of the Baptist Church for upwards of fifty years, and died in the christian hope. His last words were, "I know in whom I trust."

Their eldest daughter, Belinda, became the wife of Col. Thomas J. Whipple, of Laconia, N. H., the accomplished lawyer. She was a woman of rare intellectual endowments, great sweetness and purity of character, and striking personal beauty. She died November 14, 1854, aged thirty-four years.

Their eldest son, David P. Hadley, has long been a respected resident of Manchester, N. H. The second son, James M. Hadley, is a prominent citizen of Wyandotte, Kansas, which place is also the home of Mary (Mrs. George A. Libbey), the youngest daughter.

Rufus S. Hadley, the youngest son, is a lawyer by profession, and a resident of Redfield, Dakota, of which city he has recently been mayor. Elizabeth, the third daughter, is the wife of the well-known lawyer, J. P. Hutchinson, Esq., of Lake Village, N. H.

Samuel Page Hadley, the youngest son, named for his maternal grandfather was born at Hudson, N. H., August 4, 1794, and died at Lowell, Mass., June 1, 1872, aged seventy-seven years and ten months.

In giving some account of the life and character of my venerated father, I trust I shall not be considered as giving him any preeminence over others of his family if that account is more extended and minute than theirs. Aside from the fact that a son for obvious reasons may be supposed to know more of the life of a parent than that of a more distant relative, in my case I am supplied by a parent's hand with material for preparing the notice and which justice to my posterity impels me to include in it. Moreover, I hope it may prove of interest to my relatives.

During the latter part of his life, being confined to his home by ill health, my father prepared a short autobiographical sketch. In this notice of him, I shall make free use of this simple narrative, and so far as I can, allow my father to speak for himself. After giving the date of his birth, and the description of his birth-place, quoted on a preceding page, his sketch proceeds:

"I began to go to school when I was four years old. I went in the summer about four weeks. The school was taught by a young girl named Polly Chickering, and was kept in the west room of Dr. Tenney's house at the middle of the town. I was taught the alphabet, and, when school was done, the teacher rewarded me with a copper, after making me promise to mind my parents, to tell no lies, and be a good boy ever afterwards. I promised faithfully, and received my reward—a penny, the first money I ever earned. I remember one day at noon,—for many of the pupils who lived at some distance carried their dinners,—while looking out the school-room window, I saw two of my brothers pass on their way home. The sight of them made me feel a little homesick, and I concluded not to remain for the afternoon session, and took my hat and went after them. They were going too fast for me, and I had to find my way home alone. This happened in June, and I was four years old the following August. I ought to have said that my sister Rebecca used to take me to school.

"The summer I was five years old, I went to school to a Mrs. Gilman, a widow, a sister of Squire Marsh's wife. Of her I learned to read and spell. The school was kept in the old North Meeting

House. The summer I was six years old I went to school in the same place to Dolly Smith, who is alive now [1868]. She married Moses Griffin, and lives at the Noyes Tenney place in Hudson. The next year, after we had moved down to the new house, I went to school to Betsey Chase, a cousin of mine. The school-house was about a mile and a half from our house by the road, and we used to go across lots, which made it only about a mile.

"This completed all the summer schooling I ever had; on an average four weeks in a year. The winter before I was eight years old, I went to school in the South Meeting House District, but the weather being bad and the distance great, I did not attend much.

"I began to be old and large enough to be of use about the farm. I rode horse to plough, drove oxen, dropped corn, hoisted and shut the mill gates, picked up stones (I never liked the last named job, and do not blame any boy for being disgusted with it) and did the usual work of a boy about a farm. In summer my clothing was tow and linen, and in winter woollen, all spun and woven by my mother.

"I was never idle. If not at work for my father, I was making some toy for myself,—a little wheelbarrow, wagon, sled, boat, wind-mill or a cross-bow; I always had a cross-bow.

"Our living in those days was very simple. We had meat once a day, generally, bean porridge twice a week, and plenty of hasty-pudding and milk. In the fall of the year we had pumpkin pies. We did not know much about rich pastry or fancy cooking in those days, save when we had company, and then we used to have short-cake, rich enough to make a dyspeptic of a pig, and enough to kill a child to eat; and strong tea, such strong tea! I have known an old lady to drink five or six cups, and be as chipper afterwards as if she had taken a horn or two of whiskey.

"I remained at home working on the farm during the summer, and going to school a little every winter, and having the ordinary experiences of a farmer's boy, until the ninth of May, 1808. My sister Esther was married to John Goodspeed of Litchfield, in 1800. My brother Moses had lived with him until he had reached the age of twenty-one, and my brother-in-law and sister were desirous of having me with them upon like conditions. An agreement was accordingly entered into between my parents and Mr. Goodspeed that I should enter his employment, and remain with him until I was twenty-one years old. They were to clothe me, give me six weeks schooling in winter, and on my leaving them at the end of my term, I was to receive the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars. Accordingly, on the ninth of May, 1808, I went to the house of my brother-in-law, where I remained seven years. I went to school winters, learned something of arithmetic, reading and spelling, and was accounted a pretty good scholar, particularly in 'cyphering,' which always came easy to me. I have now in my possession the Adams arithmetic, which I then studied, filled with blanks for the wrought problems, also the slate I used, and the Webster's spelling book."



In November, 1811, he was allowed a vacation of a fortnight to visit his sister Elizabeth, Mrs. Kelley, and brother Moses at Rumney. An account of this journey which was performed on foot, both going and returning, I transcribe :

" By the roads, as they then were, the distance from Litchfield to Wentworth was one hundred miles. I was accustomed to walking, and the prospect of such a long tramp did not trouble me. Besides, I was anxious for a change and relief from the drudgery of the farm, and was glad to go even on foot. Accordingly, at about five o'clock on the morning of November 20th, I started. It was a clear November morning; the roads were good. I wore a new suit of plain cloth, had a leather knapsack which contained a change of linen, some luncheon, and a few nick-nacks that I might want while away.

" I went up on the east side of the river to Reed's Ferry, and then crossed, following the river through Bedford, Amoskeag, Goffstown, and reached Hooksett at eleven o'clock A. M. There I ate my dinner from my knapsack, and after resting awhile at about twelve o'clock again started. I left the river road and took the turnpike from Hooksett to Concord, that being the nearest way. Two or three miles from Hooksett I overtook a young man on foot like myself. I think he said his name was Currier. He had been below at work and was returning home to Plymouth. We travelled together for some time, but I soon found he was not so rapid a walker as myself. I was however, glad of his company and he of mine. We reached West Concord at about dark, where we remained for the night. In the morning the stage-horn aroused us at about four o'clock, and my companion and myself started on our way and travelled to Franklin, eighteen miles, where we had breakfast. Here my companion became very tired and footsore, in fact he began to falter before reaching Franklin. After breakfast we again went on but my companion became so weary and lame as to seriously interfere with my progress as he besought me not to leave him. We reached Bristol at about five P. M., where my companion found a friend of his with a horse and carriage going to Plymouth, who would carry him home that night. Here we separated. I had made such a poor day's work thus far, on account of the lameness of my travelling companion, that I determined to push on a little farther that night, and so, taking the old Mayhew Turnpike, I went on to Hebron, and stopped at a tavern on the shore of Newfound Lake, kept by a man named Sanborn.

" When I had entered the tavern, I noticed two men sitting in front of the fire eating luncheon. One of them eyed me pretty sharply, and asked me if I did not have a brother in Rumney named Hadley. I replied in the affirmative, at which the man remarked that he knew I must be a brother of Moses Hadley from my resemblance to him. This man said his name was Lang. He had formerly lived in Rumney, but had moved to Greenland, near Portsmouth. He was going from Greenland to Rumney with a load of fish and

salt. He told me to keep with him and take turns in riding. We started at about six in the morning. The day was rather stormy, but we made tolerable progress; each getting now and then a ride. On going down Pike's Hill, we came near capsizing our load. One of the horses would not hold, while the other did, which nearly threw the wagon off the embankment. The transom bolt, catching on a stone, saved us. We were obliged to procure help before we could get to rights. We reached Rumney at about twelve at noon, when I parted from my friends and reached Mr. Kelley's house at about one P. M. I found my sister at the kitchen table rolling out doughnuts. She was very glad to see me, as was also her husband who soon came in.

"I remained with my sister about eight days, and had a very pleasant visit. One day I went out into the woods and sawed shingles; another day went with Wiseman Winn to a place called Rowentown to see an uncle of his who lived in that God-forsaken place. During my visit Thanksgiving occurred.

"My visit ended, I bade my friends good-bye, and started on my return home. I had agreed with my friend Winn, to meet him at Bristol and travel with him. We met, as arranged, and had dinner, after which we walked on in company, and reached Eastman's tavern in Franklin, where we passed the night. In the morning we started and walked to Boscawen Bridge and ate our breakfast from our knapsacks at the end of the bridge over Contoocook River, near where the Indians were killed by Mrs. Dustin in early times. We then came on to Concord and visited the State prison which was then being erected. After going about the prison, and looking about the town, we again went on and reached Piscataquog, in Bedford, that night stopping at Parker's tavern. In the morning we went on to Reed's Ferry, where my companion left me. I reached home at about ten A. M., and in the afternoon worked out a highway tax.

"While living with my brother-in-law, the war between the United States and Great Britain, called the war of 1812, broke out. Being sixteen years of age, that being the age at which youth were enrolled, I stood my chances in two drafts, but was not fortunate enough to be drawn. Nine were taken from the company to which I belonged. During the war grain and all kinds of West India goods were enormously high; corn and rye were worth two dollars and a half to three dollars a bushel; tea and coffee were had at fabulous prices, and none but the wealthy could afford them. Coffee was one dollar a pound.

"I remained with my brother-in-law, under the agreement made by my parents, until I reached the age of twenty-one years. On leaving I received my one hundred and fifty dollars.

"The navigation of Merrimack river by boats was made possible in the year 1815, the locks and canals for the passage of boats around the different falls of the river between Concord, N. H. and the head of Middlesex Canal having been that year completed. On the first day of August of that year, I was employed by John L. Sullivan, the

agent of the Merrimack Boating Company, to assist in building the dam across the river at More's Falls. I was thus employed until September 1st, following, when I entered a boat for the first time at Thornton's Ferry. Joseph Chamberlain was the captain, and at about two o'clock in the afternoon we started for Concord with a load of West India goods and groceries. The first afternoon we went as far as Goff's Falls locks, below Manchester, where the present railroad bridge crosses the river. The next day, starting early in the morning, we reached Hooksett at noon. After dinner we went on to Concord, reaching there at about sundown on a Saturday. The next day being Sunday, I spent the day in looking about Concord, which was then a large and attractive place, and visited a farm belonging to my employer, Mr. Sullivan. On Monday morning we unloaded a portion of our cargo, and proceeded with the remainder to the upper landing, by the river, eight miles above. I remained at Concord, doing duty between the landings, about three weeks. I made my first trip to Boston via the Middlesex Canal, between the 20th and 25th days of September, 1815, and continued to make trips between Concord and Boston until the closing of the canal for the season. The winter following I passed at home, most of the time. On the 26th of March, 1816, I left home and walked to Boston to obtain employment. I had an interview with Mr. Sullivan, which resulted in my entering his employment for another year, to commence the first day of May. I worked for Mr. Sullivan during the year (1816), boating between Concord and Boston, without mishap. The boating season closed this year about December 10. The next winter was passed like the preceding, at home, helping my father, threshing, cutting wood, and going to Boston market five times during the winter. When spring opened, March 20, 1817, I went to Concord on foot, and went at work for the boating company, finishing off, caulking and painting some new boats they had built there. I remained there until April 20, and then commenced regular trips between Concord and Boston, having charge of a boat.

"On March 1, 1817, I first saw my wife. It was at Dr. Paul Tenney's house in Hudson. I chanced to call at the Doctor's on some business with his son Daniel, and found her there visiting her sister Olivia, who lived with the Doctor. I was twenty-three years old the following August, and she was nineteen on the 17th of March. I thought her a nice, fair, sweet-looking girl, and I was pleased with her. The old Doctor introduced me to her. I had thoughts of taking a wife and having a home of my own, and after seeing Belinda Butler, I thought more strongly about it, and determined to address her as a suitor. On her birthday, March 17, I first called upon her in that capacity, and found, much to my satisfaction, that my desire to occupy that relation towards her was not distasteful to her.

"In 1820, December 21, we were married. The ceremony took place at the house of my wife's father, Daniel Butler, in Pelham. Enoch Marsh of Pelham, was groomsman, and Phebe Hamblet, whom he afterwards married, was bridesmaid. We were married by Rev. Dr. John Hubbard Church, pastor of the orthodox church in Pelham,

in the presence of a large party of relatives and friends. The bride was dressed in a light pearl-colored Canton crepe dress, trimmed with white satin ribbon, white kid gloves and shoes. On her head she wore a small lace head-dress. I was dressed in a blue dress-coat, white vest, and blue pantaloons, with buff gloves. After the ceremony was performed, and congratulations tendered and received, we all sat down to a marriage feast of good things, wine included, which was then extensively used on such occasions.

"A short time before my marriage, I had hired the Rev. Daniel Merrill farm in Hudson, which was furnished with a very pretty cottage-house, barn, etc., and in about six weeks after our marriage, we moved into our first home. We had two yokes of oxen and six cows, and lived very happily.

"In 1822, January 3, our first child, a girl, was born, which did not survive its birth. I continued to work on the river, and hired my farm carried on. I did not find it profitable working on the river and farming in Hudson. Besides, I was obliged to be away from my home a good deal. I therefore concluded to change my residence to suit my business, and accordingly, on the 16th of April, 1822, I moved to Middlesex Village, into the three-story house then owned by S. F. Wood, now the property of Sewall Bowers. The first year of our residence here we occupied the house with the families of Simeon Spalding and Moses Barrett. I was still at work in the employment of the company, boating between Concord and Boston. The second year we occupied the house with Silas Tyler and family, now of Lowell. This was the last year of my work upon the river. Cyrus Baldwin, Esq., a brother of Loammi Baldwin, the eminent civil engineer, who had had charge of the locks and the business of the canal at Middlesex, being obliged to give up his position on account of ill health, the company offered the place to me, which I accepted, and began work April 1, 1824. My office for clerical work was in the south-west corner of the company's store-house, the office, now standing, not having been erected until 1832.

"In 1827, I bought the house in which I now live, of Harvey Burnett, who built the main portion in 1822. Parker & Kennedy were the carpenters. To this house I added a wing in 1828. In November, 1830, Rev. Dr. Hezekiah Packard, pastor of the Unitarian Congregational Church in Middlesex Village, being unable to find a suitable house by himself, hired of me a part of my house, and remained with us five years. His daughter Sarah, and a servant named Sukey Dixon, lived with him. The servant died in January, 1832. William Packard, the youngest son of the Doctor, a very promising youth of eighteen, and a student at Bowdoin College, died of consumption at my house in 1833."

I may be allowed at this point to interrupt my father's narrative, to speak of this dear friend of our family, Dr. Packard, to whom we were all deeply attached. Association with this devout clergyman and his accomplished and devoted daughter was very delightful to my parents and their children, and exerted, I trust and believe, a

powerful influence for good upon their lives and characters. It could hardly fail of so doing. Dr. Packard was a clergyman and scholar, a christian gentleman of refined manners and high character. Association with him therefore could not fail to produce lasting impressions. His ample library, also, was shared by us and thoroughly enjoyed. Some account of the life of this dear family friend cannot fail to interest. Dr. Packard was a native of North Bridgewater, Mass., and born December 6, 1761. He was fourteen years of age when the war of the Revolution broke out, and, on the 17th of June, 1775, while hoeing corn, he heard the roar of the cannon at the battle of Bunker Hill. Fired with youthful ardor, he joined the revolutionary forces as a fifer, and was with the army at Cambridge when General Washington took command. I have heard him describe the event with great animation and minuteness. "When the General rode by me," said the Doctor, "I was so awestruck that I forgot to take off my hat." After the evacuation of Boston by the British, he was stationed for a time at Fort Independence, then called Castle William, in Boston harbor. In June, 1776, he was stationed at Hurlgate, near New York city. His brother, Rev. Dr. Asa Packard, afterwards settled in Lancaster, Mass., was in another regiment in the same command. Both brothers were in the battle of Harlaem Heights, where Asa was severely wounded. Hezekiah was taken ill and placed in a hospital. When sufficiently recovered, his term of service having expired, the patriotic fifer lad set out on foot for his home in Bridgewater, which, after passing through much suffering, he reached weary and feeble.

Dr. Packard was graduated at Harvard College in the class of 1787. After leaving college he studied for the ministry, and was settled over the Unitarian Church in Chelmsford, in 1793, where he remained until 1802, when he removed to Wiscasset, Me., where he was settled over a church and was preceptor of Wiscasset Academy for over thirty years. In 1830 he was settled over the church at Middlesex Village, where he remained six years. Five of these years were spent under my father's roof. After closing his pastorate in Middlesex Village, he resided among his children successively at Saco, Me., Salem, Mass., and Brunswick, Me. He took a deep interest in Bowdoin College, of which institution he was for seventeen years a trustee, and ten of them vice president.

He long maintained a correspondence with my parents and other former parishioners at Chelmsford and Middlesex Village, and occasionally made them a visit. These visits were occasions of great

enjoyment to us, and he was welcomed with open hearts and affectionate devotion and respect. Dr. Packard was a fine type of the New England clergyman of sixty years ago. Tall and erect, of commanding figure, with strong and benevolent features, dignified and courteous in manners, and, when I knew him, with hair as white as snow, his personal appearance was striking and alone enforced respect. In conversation he was at once instructive, interesting, suggestive and delightful. He was full of anecdote, and had a playful humor which was very genial and winning. Intimacy with him elevated and ennobled. His very presence was an inspiration to better living and thinking. He was very fond of children, for whom he always had a kind word or a pleasant story, and they loved him. Very precious to the surviving members of my father's family are their recollections of this pious clergyman, christian scholar, venerable patriot, and dear friend. Although more than forty years have passed away since his kind and friendly voice was heard in our home, its familiar tones in morning and evening devotion, in friendly conversation, or in singing with my parents the inspiring hymns of long ago, and of which he was deeply fond, still linger in their ears.

Dr. Packard died at Salem, Mass., in April, 1849, while visiting his daughter, aged eighty-seven years. Prof. A. S. Packard of Bowdoin College, Rev. Dr. George Packard, long rector of the Episcopal Church in Lawrence, Mass., Rev. Dr. Charles Packard, for many years pastor of the Congregational Church in Lancaster, Mass., and Hezekiah Packard, formerly a teacher in Portland, Me., all deceased, were his sons. His surviving children are Prof. Joseph Packard of Fairfax Theological Seminary, Va, and Miss Sarah Spring Packard, of Lawrence, Mass.

The duties which my father performed in connection with the Middlesex Canal, were the care of the locks at Middlesex Village, issuing passports and way bills, keeping a record of lockages and ladings, the collection of canal tolls, and making necessary repairs on the locks and canal—the last a work generally performed in the early spring before the canal opened for business. The business year extended from about the first of April to the latter part of November, at which latter date ice generally interfered with the traffic, and further operations ceased.

During the business season my father was obliged to give his whole attention to his duties, and was seldom absent. He rose early, and sometimes worked to a late hour at night. Much of the time he employed an assistant, who slept in the canal office. His time,

from the close of business to its opening in the spring, was his own. He employed it to some extent in answering calls as a measurer of wood and timber, in which occupation he was, being a skillful mathematician, exceptionally accurate. When not so employed he was much of the time at home reading, or engaged in some mechanical employment. He was a great lover of his home, and sought in every way to make it attractive to his family. Profoundly sensible of his own deficiencies in education, and alive to its importance and necessity in the work of life, he took a great interest in the education of his children, and was ever ready by act and word to encourage, stimulate and aid them. It is pleasant to recall him sitting with us around the evening lamp, reading or listening to reading, or conning over with us the school lessons of the coming day, and when a hard problem in arithmetic puzzled the young brain, taking up his pencil and in his quiet way working it out, and then explaining it so clearly and exhaustively that the mind grasped it without difficulty. There lies before me as I write, a combination of wooden blocks which he constructed for us in order to demonstrate the principles of the cube root, and with this in hand nothing could be clearer or more simple and satisfactory than his explanations. He had great fondness for the mathematics and the study came very easy to him. Had he enjoyed opportunities in early life for the study of the higher branches of the science, he would have made an excellent astronomer or civil engineer. He was very fond of astronomy, and had studied that science with great attention. He was thoroughly versed in Ferguson's methods, and was perfectly at home among the abstruse problems to be found in that author's work, which he read and re-read with great delight. He would very often give us a familiar talk on the science, and many of his explanations were, it must be admitted, far beyond the grasp of some of his hearers.

My father was rarely absent from his post during the summer. At the close of the season he made his annual visit to Boston, for the purpose of adjusting his accounts and talking over canal matters with his esteemed friend, Caleb Eddy, long the agent of the Corporation. His visits to relatives and friends were made in the winter, when he could be absent without inconvenience.

In 1834, April 7, he was taken ill with pleurisy fever. He was very sick, and recovered from it so very slowly that his physician recommended a sea trip for his health. Of this journey I find, among his papers, the following account :

August 4, 1834. Started from home and went on board the canal

packet-boat and arrived in Boston at three o'clock, P. M. The weather was very warm. Forty years old to-day.

Tuesday, August 5. Went on board the steamboat "General Lincoln," for Hingham; arrived at Hingham at eleven o'clock, A. M., and returned at half-past twelve, P. M.

August 6, Wednesday. I went on board of steamboat "Connecticut," for Gloucester; arrived at Gloucester at half-past eleven, then returned to Boston.

August 7, Thursday. I went to Cambridge and called on Mr. Hazeltine and Mr. Caldwell. The weather still very warm.

August 8, Friday. I went on board steamboat "Bangor," for Bangor, Me., at seven o'clock in the morning and arrived at Portland at seven, P. M. Good weather.

August 9. Started at six o'clock from Portland for Bangor, and arrived in Bangor at half-past ten, P. M.

August 10, Sunday. I spent the day in Bangor; the weather has been cloudy.

August 11. Started for Boston in the steamboat at six o'clock, A. M. We stopped an hour at Belfast, where I went on shore and found it a very pleasant place. Arrived in Portland at ten, P. M.; good weather.

August 12. Started from Portland at seven o'clock, A. M., and arrived at Boston at half-past nine o'clock, P. M., having had a very heavy gale off Cape Ann. Last night the nunnery on Mt. Benedict, in Charlestown, was destroyed by a mob.

In the Summer of 1843, in company with his groomsmen and life-long friend, Col. Enoch Marsh, of Pelham, N. H., he visited Saratoga Springs and Niagara Falls, returning home by way of New York City. Of this trip he kept a short journal, portions of which I transcribe.

August 16, 1843. Started in company with Colonel Marsh from the Lowell depot at eleven o'clock, reaching Boston at about twelve. At a quarter-past twelve we left Boston on the Western railroad and arrived in Springfield at half-past eight the same night.

August 17. Started from Springfield at six, A. M., and arrived in Albany, N. Y., at half-past eleven; then took the steamboat "John Mason," at twelve o'clock for Troy. Took the cars at Troy, at half-past three, and arrived at Saratoga Springs at half-past five, P. M. Put up at the Pavillion Hotel.

August 18. In the morning arose and went to the Congress Spring and drank six glasses of water before breakfast. After breakfast we walked through the village and visited most of the hotels; the United States in particular is a splendid establishment, and patronized by many Southern people. In the evening we went to the United States to a ball; it surpassed anything I ever saw before.



The ladies' dresses were very elegant, and there was a fine band of music for dancing and promenading.

Saturday, August 19. Still at the Springs; nothing in particular took place.

Sunday, August 20. Visited the Union Springs, ten in number.

Monday, August 21. Started for the Falls of the Niagara, passing through Amsterdam, Fonda, Rome, and numerous other places, and reached Rochester at about half-past two o'clock on the morning of the 22d. We then took a canal packet-boat for Lockport. The route was a very dreary one, dragging along about three and one-half miles per hour. I write this sitting in the packet. The negroes and maids are preparing tea. O, dear me! When shall we reach Lockport at this rate? You will not catch me in a canal packet again.

August 23. Half-past ten o'clock; we have arrived at last at Lockport. I visited the locks; it is one of the finest works in the known world. The canal is cut through the solid rock to the depth of fifty or sixty feet. The locks are laid in hewn stone. At half-past ten we took the cars for Niagara, and arrived there at twelve o'clock. After dinner we went on Goat Island. Went to the top of the observatory on the brink of the Falls. It was terrible to stand there and look into a gulf two hundred feet deep, foaming and throwing up sprays and causing a beautiful rainbow. We went down the steps to the foot of the fall, one hundred and seventy feet, and crossed the river to the Canada side. We went up to the cataract and down the steps at the foot of the falls, and went as far under the fall as we could without getting wet. Could not go any farther without changing our clothes. Two ladies and a gentleman went under the fall and came out wet to the skin. One of the ladies was so overcome by fatigue that she had to be helped up the steps.

August 24. We started this morning from Niagara and arrived at Buffalo at seven o'clock. We surveyed the city and went on board the steamboat "Great Western," which runs from Buffalo to Chicago. At four, P. M., we started from Buffalo for Albany and arrived in Albany at five, A. M., on August 25. On the morning of the 26th, we went on board the steamboat "Empire" for New York City. The passage was beautiful. We had a fine view of the Catskill Mountains, raising their summits almost to the sky. The highlands at West Point were very impressive. We met hundreds of vessels and many steamboats on their way from New York to Albany. The wind was fair for them, but ahead of us; but we moved on with great rapidity, and reached New York at half-past five o'clock, P. M., and put up at the Howard House, on Broadway.

August 27. We visited, this morning, the different steamboat landings and the shipping. After breakfast we took the cars and went to visit the great water works. The large reservoir is walled up about twelve feet high, is three hundred yards square, and is said to cover thirty-two acres of land. The water is nineteen feet deep.

The other reservoir is much smaller, covering but eight acres, but the walls are much higher, being fifty feet and twenty feet thick at the top. The top is railed and forms a fine walk.

August 28, Monday. Went to see J. P. Nesmith, who went with us over the Merchants' Exchange and Custom House, both very elegant buildings. At five, P. M., we went on board the steamer "Rhode Island," for Stonington, and arrived in Boston at half past seven o'clock on Tuesday, August 29th.

Near the close of the autobiographical sketch from which I have quoted so freely, occurs the following account of an incident which is distinctly remembered by the youngest actor in it.

When Sam was six years old the following occurred which I think worth recording :

I was in the office reading. Sam was in the office a moment or two before with a bow and arrow in his hand with which he was playing. I thought I heard a faint cry above the roar of the water at the gates. I listened. Again I thought I heard it. I laid down my book and taking my hat went to the office door and again listened. This time I thought I heard the cry "Father!" I looked over the the balance-levers and saw my little son struggling in the water. I seized a pole, with which I used to open the paddle-gates, and thrusting it down to him, bade him seize it and hold on. At the same time I called to George Worcester, who was on the wharf by Smith's store, to come and help me, and he, in company with Mr. Lewis Taintor, assisted me in getting a rope down to Sam, who passed it around his body and was safely drawn up out of the lock, where he would have drowned in a few minutes had I not heard him. A rake with which he had been trying to get his arrow out of the lock, where it had fallen, and which occasioned his fall therein, served to support him somewhat before I found him.

On account of this narrow escape, my father began at once to teach the lad to swim, and almost every morning in summer required him to go into water beyond his depth, supporting him from sinking by a strong cord tied around the lad's waist. In a short time under the father's instructions and encouragement, the lad became an expert swimmer, and the father's anxieties on that account were in a great measure dispelled.

I give below his account of some interviews with the Concord poet and naturalist, Henry D. Thoreau, and his brother John, when on their famous "Week on the Concord and Merrimack Rivers," in 1839.

It was in 1839, of a Sunday, on a late summer day, at about noon, and I was sitting under an apple tree in the orchard at the locks,

reading Ferguson's Astronomy, and trying to work out some of the problems. My studies were interrupted by the appearance of a plain-featured but bright-eyed young man, as I thought rather shabbily clad, who inquired of me if I had charge of the locks. On my replying in the affirmative, he said he and a companion had come up the canal in a small boat and would like to be passed through the locks. He said he was on a trip up the river, and was anxious to proceed. I replied that I would pass him through, and closing my book rose and proceeded with him toward the office. On the way he remarked that he supposed it was not customary to let boats through on Sunday, but he would esteem it a favor if I would accommodate him. I found in the canal a good sized canoe or dory provided with oars and a number of long poles, quite a lot of cooking utensils, some vegetables and a pair of wheels upon which to remove the boat on land. In the boat was another young man somewhat older than the one who addressed me. While letting them through, I had some talk with them about their excursion, and being familiar with every foot of the river, was able to give them considerable information concerning it which they seemed glad to receive. They said they were going to camp out while away. In a few days they returned, and as I let them through the locks from the river, they gave me some account of their voyage and said they belonged in Concord, Mass. I did not ascertain their names, but they seemed very bright and well-educated young men. I did not know it was Thoreau and his brother until after the publication of the "Week on the Concord and Merrimack Rivers," in which the author makes allusion to me. I used to know John Thoreau, the father of the poet, also a brother-in-law of his, an odd sort of man, named Dunbar. I was one day at Gass' Hotel, in Concord, N. H., taking dinner, and this Dunbar was at the table. We were waited upon by an old lady who seemed greatly interested in Dunbar's talk. After Dunbar had finished his dinner he deliberately took up his knife and fork, and opening his mouth, to all appearance thrust them down his throat, and then giving a gulp, seemed to swallow them. I shall never forget the look on that old lady's face at witnessing this performance. "Lord a massy!" said she, holding up her hands, "he is the devil, sure enough." In a moment, however, the knife and fork were produced, much to the relief of the old lady, who was not very familiar with that way of "playing Potter."\*

Thoreau's account of these interviews as given in his "Week" is as follows:

By noon we were let down into the Merrimack through the locks at Middlesex, just above Pawtucket Falls, by a serene and liberal-minded man, who came quietly from his book, though his duties we supposed did not require him to open the locks on Sunday. With him we had a just and equal encounter of the eyes, as between

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\*A notice of this Charles Dunbar may be found in Mr. F. B. Sanborn's *Life of Thoreau*, American Men of Letters Series.

two honest men. . . . The best relations were at once established between us and this man, and though few words were spoken he could not conceal a visible interest in us and our excursion. He was a lover of the higher mathematics, as we found, and in the midst of some vast sunny problem, when we overtook him and whispered our conjectures. By this man we were presented with the freedom of the Merrimack.

The account of the interview on the return is as follows:

When we reached the great bend just above Middlesex, where the river runs east thirty-five miles to the sea, we at length lost the aid of this propitious wind, though we contrived to make one long and judicious tack carry us nearly to the locks of the canal. We were here locked through at noon by our old friend, the lover of the higher mathematics, who seemed glad to see us safe back again through so many locks; but we did not stop to consider any of his problems, though we could cheerfully have spent a whole autumn in this way another time, and never have asked what his religion was. It is so rare to meet with a man out doors who cherishes a worthy thought in his mind, which is independent of the labor of his hands.

My father was very fond of music, a taste which was inherited, and although he essayed now and then to play upon the violin, his chief delight was in singing. He possessed a remarkably sweet and sympathetic baritone voice, and sang with intelligence and expression. He enjoyed the old anthems and fugues of sixty years ago, in singing which in his home, he was sometimes accompanied by my mother, who, although she made no pretensions to music, had a pleasant voice and had, when a girl, "sat in the seats" of the Pelham Church. For many years my father was a member of the village church choir. While he enjoyed singing and hearing sacred music, he had a *repertoire* of old songs, sentimental and patriotic, which he was accustomed to sing with great spirit and humor. I cannot give a complete list of them, but some of the more familiar ones my memory recalls. One was the beautiful song of Collins, called "To-morrow," the air and refrain of which are very touching and sweet. The first line of the first verse is

" In the downhill of life, when I find I'm declining."

Another which he particularly enjoyed, was an old English song commencing

" As I was traveling the north country wide,  
I spied an ale-house close by the wayside."

Another was an old song call "Time Enough Yet," having a

dozen or more verses, all about a lover whose lady-love would continually postpone the happy day with that remark. I give the first verse in full :

" A term full as long as the siege of old Troy,  
To win a sweet girl I my time did employ;  
'Twas often I urged her our marriage to set,  
As often she'd answer ' There's time enough yet.' "

The result of many delays and some vexation is summed up in the last line, which was :

" We kissed and were friends again—so we are yet."

Another ditty, which he sometimes sung, we used to call " The Cigar Song." The verses commenced :

" My cigar teaches me all things must expire,  
So soon its extinguished when the end gets on fire."

This song had a refrain which ended with " While I smoke my cigar." Another was a familiar English comic ditty, called " O, cruel." It may be found among the recently published collection of old English songs.

Then there was that famous song about the renowned and wicked Captain Kidd, with ever-so-many verses, one of which always made a profound impression upon my young mind :

" I'd a Bible in my hand,  
As I sailed, as I sailed,  
But I sunk it in the sand,  
As I sailed," &c.

A song which always pleased us was the familiar

" Old King Cole was a jolly old soul,  
And a jolly old soul was he," &c.

The songs which delighted us most, however, were the patriotic ones. Of course he gave us the " Ode on Science," and " Yankee Doodle " to the original words, consisting of about twenty verses, commencing :

" Father and I went down to camp,  
Along with Captain Goodwin," &c.

To which he invariably added the chorus,

" Howry ig de dowry O."

Then there was that famous song of the war of 1812, descriptive of the engagement between the " Constitution " and " Guerriere." I quote the words of two verses from memory :

It oft-times has been told,  
That the British sailors bold,

Could flog the tars of France so neat and handy O;  
 But they never found their match,  
 Till the Yankees did them catch,  
 Oh the Yankee boys for fighting are the dandy O.  
  
 The Guerriere, a frigate bold,  
 On the foaming ocean roll'd  
 Commanded by prond Daeres, the grandee O;  
 With choice of British crew,  
 As e'er a rammer drew,  
 They could flog the Frenchmen two to one so handy O.

There was another which ran :

" O, saw ye my hero George !  
 I saw him on the plain,  
 With his good sword in his hand,  
 And so kindly protecting his men."

The "George," I always thought, referred to Washington.

Another song which he used to sing was a famous ballad, being a negro's description of the battle of Lake Champlain in 1814. It was originally sung by its author to the tune of "Boyne Water," in an Albany theatre, soon after the engagement. I have seen it claimed as the first negro song ever written in this country. The song may be found in Lossing's Field Book of the War of 1812, page 876. I give the first verse :

" Backside of Albany stands Lake Champlain,  
 Little pond, half full of water,  
 Plat-te-burg dar too, close upon de main,  
 Town small—he grow bigger do' herearter.  
 On Lake Champlain Uncle Sam set he boat,  
 Au' Massa Maedonough he sail 'em;  
 While General Macomb make Plat-te-burg he home,  
 Wid de army whose courage nebber fail 'em."

There are three other verses in the same style. This song became very popular and was heard all over the country.

As may be inferred from what has already been said of him, my father was possessed of a keen sense of humor, and was fond of innocent fun. He was a great lover of Dickens, and used to laugh until he cried over the rich incidents of the Pickwick Papers, and thoroughly enjoyed all the earlier writings of the great novelist. He had a great faculty for imitating any oddity of speech or eccentricity of manner on the part of individuals, of which no one was quicker to notice than he. These imitations were very amusing, and particularly so if the original was well known to us. One characert which he knew in boyhood, a certain Archie Gibson, an eccentric sort of being, who was continually getting into difficulties and making all sorts of stupid blunders, was a favorite subject for his powers.

Many were the droll stories, accompanied by imitations of voice and manner, which he told of this country "ne'er-do-weel." He had no end of amusing and interesting stories, some a part of his own experience and observation, and some which he had heard from his parents and others, which he used to tell to our infinite amusement.

My father was a man of a singularly tender and affectionate nature, generous, indulgent and unselfish. He was always willing to make any reasonable sacrifice for the advantage and pleasure of his family. What has thus far been said of him presents the home-side of his character. To the world he was a man of a somewhat diffident and retiring nature, especially among strangers, more inclined to listen than to talk, although when drawn out and becoming interested, his reserve disappeared, and he would converse with ease and animation. His intelligence, honesty, candor, and integrity were known of all men. He was a man of rare good judgment in the practical affairs of life, and his advice was often sought and freely given. Although he was not a member of any church, he accepted and believed all the essential truths of christianity, and endeavored to shape his life in accordance with them. Amid all the trials and temptations to which he was exposed in early manhood he never swerved or faltered in his fidelity to high moral principle, and remained faithful through life. He was a man of strictly temperate habits—never using liquor or tobacco, and discountenancing their use by others.

Politically he was a democrat, until the formation of the republican party about the year 1853. He then became a republican, and remained so to the close of his life. While his convictions on matters of public policy were strong and decided, he had little political ambition or desire for office. He was, for a number of years, one of the selectmen and treasurer of the town of Chelmsford, and in 1852 was elected a delegate to the Massachusetts Constitutional Convention, a body which included among its members a larger number of eminent men than any deliberative assembly that has sat in Massachusetts since the adoption of the constitution. He was deeply interested in the work of the Convention and was rarely absent from its sessions, his name appearing in the list of yeas or nays on almost every important question.

The business life of the Middlesex Canal ended about the year 1853, and with it the business life of my father. Becoming the purchaser of the locks, land and buildings of the Canal Company at Middlesex Village, he was, for some three or four years after the

close of the canal, interested in the removal of the stone of the locks to Lowell, where they were used for building and other purposes. Aside from this, however, he never afterwards engaged in business. Even if he had been so inclined, his health would not have warranted him in so doing. He never recovered from the effects of a severe run of typhoid fever, which confined him to his bed nearly a whole winter, about the year 1846. For a number of weeks during this illness his life was despaired of. The rest of his days he passed in the quiet of his home, taking a lively interest in passing events, enjoying the society of his children and grandchildren, and, now and then, accompanied by my mother, making an occasional visit to family friends. He kept a good horse and carriage, and enjoyed riding.

About the year 1864 his health began to decline. He lost flesh and strength, and symptoms of shaking palsy began to appear, particularly in the hands and arms. His sleep was interrupted and unrefreshing. For eight years he was a great sufferer from this distressing malady. He was, however, uniformly patient and resigned, and much of the time cheerful. Until within a fortnight of his death, although weak and feeble in body, his mind was clear and unclouded. He passed peacefully away on the evening of June 1, 1872.

My mother, Belinda Butler, was born at Pelham, N. H., March 17, 1798, and died at Billerica, Mass., November 2, 1884, aged eighty-six years. She was the eleventh child and youngest daughter of Daniel and Molly [Tenney] Butler, of Pelham, N. H., and a great-grand-daughter of John Butler, the original settler of that town. Her opportunities for education in early life were, to some extent, greater than those of the average farmer's daughter of the period, as, after leaving the district school, she attended for some time a private school in her native town, kept by Preceptor Hardy, a successful educator, at which youth of both sexes were instructed. From many who knew her in her girlhood, I have learned that she was very comely and attractive,—indeed her personal beauty was the subject of notice during her long life. Even in her last years she was as fresh and fair and free from the evidences of old age as many women of fifty.

I hardly dare trust myself to speak of this dear parent, who was to her children all the sacred word "mother" implies and suggests. Precious indeed is our remembrance of her pure and unselfish love, her gentle and loving counsels, her ever-ready words of encouragement, sympathy and forgiveness! How her dear blue eyes would



kindle and rejoice at every triumph or success, or sadden at failure or disappointment!

It is sweet also to remember her in our home—affectionate, domestic, frugal, an excellent housekeeper and a faithful helpmate. She was dearly fond of flowers, and every summer she had her beds of old-fashioned varieties, which she would watch and tend with loving interest, while, in winter, the house would be fragrant with the odor of her potted roses, heliotropes, petunias and geraniums.

In social life she was very agreeable and attractive. She was fond of society, had a bright and lively manner, and conversed with ease and a courtly dignity which was a family gift.

She possessed in a marked degree that faculty peculiar to her sex—an almost intuitive insight into character—and she was rarely deceived. She was fond of books, had a sprightly imagination, and enjoyed the society of the cultivated and refined. She was high-spirited, but the quality was tempered by good sense. She was a kind friend and neighbor, always ready to answer the call of sickness and distress with kind offices and heart-felt sympathy.

During the last twenty-five years of her life she was afflicted with a very peculiar and obscure affection of the face and side, causing severe and continuous neuralgic pain, which seriously affected her general health and which baffled medical skill to relieve. During the last three or four years of her life her general health seemed to improve, and, although not at any time free from the malady which she had borne so long, she was able to enjoy and take an active interest in the refined social life with which she was surrounded in the home of her son-in-law and daughter, with whom, after the death of my father, she most of the time resided.

Only a short time before her death she passed a few weeks at her old home, and among the scenes of her married life. Here she met many of her old friends and neighbors who, by their kind attentions, contributed much to her pleasure and gratification. It was the remark of all who saw her, that she never appeared more lovely or like her old self. Her memory of persons and of past events seemed perfect, her powers of expression were in no degree impaired, and she manifested great interest in the lives of her visitors, many of whom she had known from birth.

Soon after her return to her Billerica home she took a severe cold which, although troublesome and depressing, occasioned no alarm, and her recovery was confidently expected. On the night of the first day of November, 1884, however, she was seized with alarm-

ing symptoms, and passing into unconsciousness died at about nine o'clock in the morning, November 2d.

Among the mourners at her funeral was her life-long and very dear friend, Col. Enoch Marsh, of Pelham, N. H., who sixty-four years before had officiated as groomsman at her wedding.

My mother at the time of her death was the oldest member of the Congregational Church in North Chelmsford, Mass., having united with that body in 1846.

In the appendix I have printed a notice of my mother, written by her grandson, Frederick P. Hill, Esq., a few days after her death. It is an affectionate and tender tribute to her memory by one who loved her, and to whom she was deeply attached.

My parents were buried in the family lot in the Lowell Cemetery.

Belinda Page, their only daughter, married Paul Hill, Esq. (b. November 23, 1815), a native of Billerica, Mass., a well-known contractor and builder, son of John and Laruhamah [Davis] Hill.

Samuel Page, their only son, married Fanny Maria, daughter of the late Dr. Charles and Sarah Dwight [Storrs] Walker, of Northampton, Mass. Dr. Walker was a graduate of Yale College in the class of 1824. Dr. Charles Walker, of Danville, Ky. (Jefferson College, 1852), and Robert Hunt Walker, of Chicago, Ill., both deceased, were his sons.

# RECORD.

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**MOSES HADLEY**,<sup>(1)</sup> born at Amesbury, November 14, 1750; died September 9, 1829; married September 21, 1775, to

**REBECCA PAGE**, born August 17, 1753; died March 27, 1847.

1. Lydia; b. December 24, 1776; d. September 16, 1778.
2. Moses 1st; b. May 2, 1778; d. October 24, 1781.
3. Rebecca 1st; b. February 25, 1780; d. October 29, 1781.
4. Esther; b. October 21, 1781; d. July 29, 1872; m. John

Goodspeed.

5. Elizabeth; b. September 29, 1783; d. March —, 1883; m. Wyzeman Kelley.

6. William; b. October 6, 1785; d. August 3, 1855; m. Rachel Blodgett.

7. Moses 2d; b. July 20, 1787; d. October 3, 1858; m. Mary Kimball.

8. Isaac; b. March 15, 1790; d. October 30, 1867; m. Abigail Seavey.

9. Rebecca 2d; b. July 22, 1792; d. January 4, 1875; m. William C. Caldwell.

10. Samuel Page; b. August 4, 1794; d. June 1, 1872; m. Belinda Butler.

11. Maria Ann; b. June 28, 1799; m. Joseph Caldwell.

**ESTHER HADLEY**<sup>(2)</sup> and **JOHN GOODSPEED** (born November 3, 1771; died July 20, 1833); married June 7, 1800.

1. Alfred; b. Dec. 17, 1800; d. June 11, 1802.
2. John; b. July 25, 1802; m. Mary J. Lund.
3. Hannah; b. June 12, 1804; m. Jabez P. F. Cross, Gilman

Andrews.

4. Calvin; b. November 2, 1806; m. Chastina Hews.

5. Warren; b. May 31, 1808; m. Sarah P. Lund.

6. Olivia Butler; b. May 9, 1810; m. Hiram Marsh.

7. Thomas Franklin; b. November 27, 1811; m. Sarah J. Whicher.

8. James Page; b. November 20, 1815; d. September 9, 1876; m. Louisa J. Roby.

9. William Erving; b. February 21, 1817; m. Roxanna W. Bixby.

10. Daniel Tenney; b. September 19, 1819.
11. Sarah Louisa; b. June 7, 1823; m. Samuel Kennard.
12. Mary Ann; b. November 3, 1824; m. Cosmo Lund, Nathan McKean.

JOHN GOODSPEED, JR.,<sup>(3)</sup> and MARY J. LUND; married March 17, 1825.

1. Sarah J.; b. October 25, 1825; m. Dr. James Emery.
2. John W.; b. January 14, 1828.
3. Mary O.; b. July 14, 1831; d. February 18, 1856; m. Samuel J. Lund.
4. Elizabeth K.; b. March 24, 1833; d. May 9, 1877; m. Charles Turner.
5. Cosmo L.; b. May 15, 1835.
6. Ann; b. July 15, 1838; d. October 26, 1864; m. Jonathan Burbank.

SARAH J. GOODSPEED<sup>(4)</sup> and JAMES EMERY; married June 22, 1845.

1. Mary E.; b. January 20, 1854; d. February 15, 1877; m. Charles H. Bixby, January 6, 1876.
2. Charles J.; b. June 29, 1858.

MARY O. GOODSPEED<sup>(4)</sup> and SAMUEL J. LUND; married January 1, 1850.

1. Charles S.; b. August 17, 1855; d. December 22, 1855.

ELIZABETH K. GOODSPEED<sup>(4)</sup> and CHARLES TURNER; married September 12, 1855.

1. Charles H.; b. May 26, 1861.
2. Harry M.; b. August 2, 1862.
3. Harriet E.; b. December 27, 1865.

ANN GOODSPEED<sup>(4)</sup> and JONATHAN BURBANK; m. April 8, 1855.

1. Elizabeth A.; b. August 22, 1855; d. March 22, 1856.

HANNAH GOODSPEED<sup>(3)</sup> and JABEZ P. F. CROSS (d. August 2, 1849), married June 5, 1827.

1. Elvira F.; b. June 4, 1828; d. September 8, 1859; m. L. C. Munn.
2. (No name); b. June 30, 1829; d. July 5, 1829.
3. Martha J.; b. October 12, 1830; m. James L. Pierce.
4. Sarah C.; b. January 15, 1832; m. Edgar B. Chase.
5. Calvin G.; b. July 7, 1834; d. (unmarried) June 16, 1866.

6. Benton; b. February 3, 1837.

7. Belmont J.; b. June 1, 1844; m. Emily Waite.

Hannah Goodspeed Cross married Gilman Andrews, 2nd husband, in 1864.

ELVIRA F. CROSS<sup>(+)</sup> and L. C. MUNN; married November, 1855.

1. Clara E.; b. July 21, 1857.

2. Alice F.; b. June —, 1859; d. August —, 1859.

MARTHA J. CROSS<sup>(+)</sup> and JAMES L. PIERCE; married October 8, 1851.

1. Frank J.; b. July 16, 1852.

2. George R.; b. February 22, 1857.

SARAH C. CROSS<sup>(+)</sup> and EDGAR B. CHASE; married November 25, 1854.

BELMONT J. CROSS<sup>(+)</sup> and EMILY WAITE; married September 2, 1869.

1. Harry C.; b. May 28, 1870.

CALVIN GOODSPEED<sup>(3)</sup> and CHASTINA HEWS (b. November 18, 1811); m. April 20, 1834.

1. Celia Elizabeth; b. July 6, 1836; d. February 6, 1870; m. George Hale Scott.

2. John Calvin; b. April 3, 1839; m. Sarah J. Hackett.

CELIA ELIZABETH GOODSPEED<sup>(+)</sup> and GEORGE HALE SCOTT; married October 23, 1867.

1. George Celian; b. February 5, 1870.

JOHN CALVIN GOODSPEED<sup>(+)</sup> and SARAH J. HACKETT; m. December 19, 1872.

1. Lillian Gertrude; b. November 26, 1876; d. December 27, 1877.

2. Ernest Warren; b. May 5, 1879.

3. Arthur Ward; b. September 6, 1880; d. January 23, 1881.

WARREN GOODSPEED<sup>(3)</sup> and SARAH P. LUND; married December 20, 1832.

1. John W.; b. December 31, 1833.

2. Mary L.; b. January 1, 1836; m. John White, January 1, 1859.

3. Sarah A.; b. January 24, 1838; m. Barnett G. Campbell, Charles Adams.

4. Sylvanus P.; b. July 25, 1841; d. December 4, 1868; m. Mary C. Hilton.

5. Haskell L.; b. May 10, 1844; d. September 28, 1860.

6. Ai; b. March 6, 1846; d. March 23, 1846.

MARY L. GOODSPEED<sup>(+)</sup> and JOHN WHITE; married January 1, 1859.

SARAH A. CAMPBELL<sup>(+)</sup> and CHARLES ADAMS; married January 24, 1876.

SYLVANUS P. GOODSPEED<sup>(+)</sup> and MARY C. HILTON; married January 13, 1864.

1. Lucius W.; b. July 1, 1865; d. August 15, 1865.

OLIVIA B. GOODSPEED<sup>(3)</sup> and HIRAM MARSH; married November 27, 1828.

1. Calvin G.; b. October 14, 1829; d. September 21, 1830.

2. (Twins; not named); b. May 24, 1831; d. May 24, 1831.

3. Elizabeth O.; b. January 27, 1833; m. John M. Thompson.

4. Sarah L.; b. August 4, 1837; m. Moses P. Richardson.

5. Marietta L.; b. June 10, 1840; m. Daniel Gage.

6. Clarion J.; b. August 12, 1844; m. Aaron C. Bell.

7. Hannah F.; b. March 23, 1847; m. Fred E. Whitford.

8. Walter H.; b. December 6, 1852; m. Lizzie S. Wilder.

ELIZABETH O. MARSH<sup>(+)</sup> and JOHN M. THOMPSON; married October 5, 1852.

1. John W.; b. September 25, 1853; d. February 5, 1854.

2. John C.; b. May 1, 1856.

3. Nellie M.; b. May 25, 1858.

4. Claribell J.; b. December 30, 1859.

5. Willie H.; b. June 23, 1861; d. June 11, 1862.

6. Jennie S.; b. July 19, 1863.

7. Fred W.; b. August 10, 1865.

8. Lillian; b. July 24, 1867.

9. Lucy A. G.; b. September 8, 1870.

10. Mary B.; b. January 23, 1874.

SARAH L. MARSH<sup>(+)</sup> and MOSES P. RICHARDSON; married November 11, 1865.

1. Ida M.; b. October 7, 1866.

2. Hiram E.; b. October 13, 1874.

3. Clinton L. R.; b. October 5, 1877.

MARIETTA L. MARSH<sup>(+)</sup> and DANIEL GAGE; married December 7, 1865.

1. Daniel W.; b. November 26, 1866.
2. Lizzie M.; b. January 10, 1869; d. October 7, 1869.
3. Clarie J. M.; b. November 3, 1870.
4. Edwin S.; b. March 27, 1873.

CLARION J. MARSH<sup>(+)</sup> and AARON C. BELL; married October 2, 1861.

1. Annie R.; b. April 26, 1862.
2. Clyde W.; b. August 20, 1866.

HANNAH F. MARSH<sup>(+)</sup> and FRED E. WHITFORD; married June 9, 1869.

1. Lizzie M.; b. September 22, 1870.

WALTER H. MARSH<sup>(+)</sup> and LIZZIE S. WILDER.

1. Walter W.; b. September 17, 1874.
2. Hiram S.; b. August 11, 1875.
3. Marion; b. June 20, 1877.

THOMAS F. GOODSPEED<sup>(3)</sup> and SARAH J. WHICHER; married January 12, 1840.

1. Hanscom; b. March 24, 1841.
2. Esther M.; b. January 4, 1842; d. February 15, 1865.
3. Lucella E.; b. August 26, 1843; m. Henry Roby.
4. Naaman; b. July 27, 1845; m. Luella J. Rolfe.
5. Flavius J.; b. February 24, 1847; m. Agnes Fairgrieves.
6. Mary A.; b. January 6, 1849; d. April 16, 1867.
7. George H.; b. April 4, 1852.
8. Otis P.; b. November 29, 1856; d. March 8, 1868.

LUCELLA E. GOODSPEED<sup>(+)</sup> and HENRY ROBY; married April 4, 1872.

1. Cyrus A.; b. June 22, 1873; d. February 1, 1876.
2. Louis A.; b. February 11, 1875; d. April 14, 1875.

NAAMAN GOODSPEED<sup>(+)</sup> and LUELLA J. ROLFE; married July 4, 1872.

1. Frank O.; b. May 9, 1873.

FLAVIUS J. GOODSPEED<sup>(+)</sup> and AGNES FAIRGRIEVES; married April 30, 1870.

1. Franklin O.; b. September 15, 1873.
2. George F.; b. June 15, 1877.

JAMES P. GOODSPEED<sup>(3)</sup> and LOUISA J. ROBY; married July 4, 1850.

1. Orlin O.; b. June 10, 1851; d. July 26, 1852.
2. James O.; b. October 10, 1853.
3. Henry T.; b. May 30, 1857.
4. Charles A.; b. September 30, 1859; d. December 1, 1862.

WILLIAM E. GOODSPEED<sup>(3)</sup> and ROXANNA W. BIXBY; married December 22, 1846.

1. Eudolph E.; b. April 16, 1850.
2. Clarence E.; b. October 29, 1853.
3. Willis; b. June 11, 1856; d. July, 1856.
4. Willis H.; b. February 4, 1858.

SARAH L. GOODSPEED<sup>(3)</sup> and SAMUEL KENNARD; married May 25, 1848.

1. Perley S.; b. October 21, 1853.
2. Walter; b. February 29, 1856.

MARY A. GOODSPEED<sup>(3)</sup> and COSMO LUND (d. January 1850) married January 18, 1844.

1. Cosmo L.; b. August 17, 1845; m. Julia A. Keene.
2. Edwina C.; b. June 14, 1847; d. July 30, 1867.

Mary A. Lund married Nathan McKean (2d husband) December 12, 1858.

COSMO L. LUND<sup>(4)</sup> and JULIA A. KEENE; married January 25, 1866.

1. Edwina C.; b. December 3, 1867.
2. Bertha S.; b. October 3, 1875.

ELIZABETH HADLEY<sup>(2)</sup> and WYSEMAN KELLEY (born September 10, 1780; died April 4, 1868); married March 5, 1801.

1. Frederick; b. September 4, 1804; d. October 2, 1804.
2. Clarissa; b. September 23, 1805; d. April 18, 1870; m. Jacob Davis.
3. Sophia; b. July 29, 1807; d. June 28, 1867; m. Nathan Huckins.
4. Alfred; b. January 25, 1809; m. Ann M. Whitney.
5. Moses H.; b. October 31, 1810; m. Aurilla N. Chase.
6. Addison; b. August 14, 1812; d. November 22, 1871; m. Persis B. Case.



7. Elbridge Gerry; b. October 13, 1814; m. Mary Ann Osgood.

8. Robert M.; b. October 4, 1818; d. October 7, 1851; m. Eliza M. Woodbury.

9. William B.; b. July 9, 1820; d. September 15, 1826.

10. Elizabeth Caroline; b. July 19, 1826; m. Arthur L. Merrill.

CLARISSA KELLEY<sup>(3)</sup> and JACOB DAVIS; married February 23, 1830.

1. Angeline O.; b. December 27, 1830; m. Charles Gray.

2. Loraine E.; b. December 16, 1832; m. David G. Merrill.

3. Walter B.; b. July 25, 1835; m. Ellen E. Marston.

4. Byron W.; b. September 10, 1837; m. J. Anna Webster, Martha D. Patton.

5. Wellman B.; b. March, 1839; d. November, 1845.

6. Alfred K.; b. March, 1845; d. May, 1845.

7. Emma C.; b. June, 1849; d. June, 1849.

LORAIN E. DAVIS<sup>(4)</sup> and DAVID G. MERRILL; married October 1851.

1. Eugene E.; b. August, 1852.

2. Walter A.; b. January, 1854.

3. Clara A.; b. January, 1857; d. September, 1860.

4. Louis B.; b. April, 1859.

5. Florence A.; b. March, 1871.

WALTER B. DAVIS<sup>(4)</sup> and ELLEN E. MARSTON; married June 6, 1860.

1. Frank; b. March 7, 1867.

2. Ella M.; b. July 16, 1870.

3. Jennie Belle; b. November 29, 1874.

4. Carroll W.; b. September 28, 1877.

BYRON W. DAVIS<sup>(4)</sup> and J. ANNA WEBSTER; married September 9, 1860.

1. Joseph H.; b. December 31, 1861.

2. Clara A.; b. April 4, 1863.

3. Nellie A.; b. October 23, 1864.

By MARTHA D. PATTON, second wife:

4. Alibert; b. July 20, 1877.

SOPHIA KELLEY<sup>(3)</sup> and NATHAN HUCKINS; married November 8, 1830.

1. William B.; b. June 12, 1832; m. Elizabeth Tracy.

2. Walter B.; b. February 10, 1834; d. August 11, 1834.

3. Helen Sophia; b. February 3, 1836; m. John Burch.
4. Alonzo A.; b. February 3, 1838.
5. Melissa D.; b. July 8, 1840; m. Richard Shepard, Samuel Shepard.

HELEN SOPHIA HUCKINS<sup>(+)</sup> and JOHN BURCH; married November 17, 1856.

1. William A.; b. November 28, 1857.
2. John F.; b. March 25, 1859.
3. Arthur S.; b. November 24, 1865.

ALFRED KELLEY<sup>(3)</sup> and ANN M. WHITNEY; married September 25, 1832.

1. Sarah Ann; b. September 14, 1834; m. John S. Cotton.
2. Belinda Hadley; b. November 3, 1836; m. Horatio B. Elliott.
3. Hannah M.; b. August 30, 1847; m. Edwin F. Webber.
4. Arabelle; b. September 19, 1852; d. September 2, 1853.
5. Fred W.; b. September 6, 1862.

BELINDA H. KELLEY<sup>(+)</sup> and HORATIO B. ELLIOTT.

1. Arabelle; b. September 7, 1857.
2. Boardman H.; b. April 4, 1859.
3. Mary E.; b. April 18, 1863.

HANNAH M. KELLEY<sup>(+)</sup> and EDWIN F. WEBBER.

1. Louise G.; b. May 21, 1849.

MOSES H. KELLEY<sup>(3)</sup> and AURILLA N. CHASE; married December 13, 1837.

1. Mary E.; b. January 11, 1841.
2. Wyzeman; b. October 10, 1842.
3. John M.; b. July 1, 1844; m. Sarah Smith.
4. Georgianna; b. March 9, 1849; m. Joseph Adams.
5. Jacob S.; b. May 21, 1853.
6. Cora Bell; b. November 7, 1858.

GEORGIANNA KELLEY<sup>(+)</sup> and JOSEPH ADAMS (died October 28, 1870; married June 28, 1868.

1. Martha G.; b. August 17, 1870.

ADDISON KELLEY<sup>(3)</sup> and PERSIS B. CASE; married April 15, 1838.

1. David Culver; b. June 4, 1839; d. August 20, 1866.

2. Elizabeth C.; b. September 5, 1840; m. Lorenzo H. French.
3. Abby A.; b. March 30, 1842; d. July 26, 1864.
4. Frederick A.; b. April 19, 1843; d. February 17, 1871.
5. Sarah J.; b. October 7, 1845; d. April 13, 1848.
6. Wyzeman W.; b. February 28, 1847; m. Abby Bowman.
7. Mary Etta; b. March 31, 1850; m. Marshall N. Merrill.

ELIZABETH C. KELLEY<sup>(4)</sup> and LORENZO H. FRENCH; married April 14, 1864.

1. Abbie A.; b. June 26, 1865.
2. Martha S.; b. December 3, 1867.

ELBRIDGE G. KELLEY<sup>(3)</sup> and MARY ANN OSGOOD (died August 7, 1876); married January 27, 1839.

1. Charles Day; b. September 19, 1839; m. Annie C. Kenniston.
2. William A.; b. February 22, 1849.

CHARLES D. KELLEY<sup>(4)</sup> and ANNIE C. KENNISTON; married July 4, 1864.

1. Lizzie Potter; b. October 28, 1865.
2. Jacob Milton; b. January 25, 1867.
3. Orra A.; b. July 23, 1869.
4. Addie S.; b. March 25, 1876.

ROBERT M. KELLEY<sup>(3)</sup> and ELIZA M. WOODBURY; married March 28, 1847.

1. George Henry; b. March 12, 1848; d. January 11, 1870.

ELIZABETH C. KELLEY<sup>(3)</sup> and ARTHUR L. MERRILL; married December 20, 1849.

1. Frank; b. September 1, 1858.
2. Adda; b. September 12, 1860.

WILLIAM HADLEY<sup>(2)</sup> and RACHIEL BLODGETT (born August 26, 1788; died December 22, 1874); married December, 1806.

1. William; b. November 13, 1808; d. January 25, 1809.
2. William Franklin; b. May 17, 1812; d. June 15, 1833.
3. Rebecca Ellen; b. December 28, 1815; m. Charles H. Newcomb.
4. Susan Merrill; b. March 24, 1821; m. Dana Sargent.
5. Marinda Ann; b. December 12, 1830; m. George W. Marshall.

REBECCA E. HADLEY<sup>(3)</sup> and CHARLES H. NEWCOMB.

1. Fred Hildreth; b. May 21, 1869.

SUSAN M. HADLEY<sup>(3)</sup> and DANA SARGENT; married March 11, 1841.

1. Mary Ellen; b. January 26, 1842; d. February 15, 1842.
2. Reuben Wilmer; b. February 16, 1843; d. October, 1854.
3. Susan Helen; b. October 24, 1844.
4. William Franklin; b. October 5, 1847.

MARINDA A. HADLEY<sup>(3)</sup> and GEOEGE W. MARSHALL; married June 9, 1849.

1. Elizabeth E.; b. January 23, 1851; m. Frank A. Cummings.
2. Harriet J.; b. January 24, 1852; m. Addison O. Cross.
3. William Hadley; b. September 8, 1855; m. Clara J. Berube.
4. George W.; b. November 28, 1856; m. Elizabeth Osgood.
5. Dana Sargent; b. February 6, 1863.
6. Susan H.; b. October 20, 1865; m. James E. Parker.
7. Herbert W.; b. April 23, 1870.
8. Eugene J.; b. July 27, 1872.

HARRIET J. MARSHALL<sup>(+)</sup> and ADDISON O. CROSS.

1. Frank M.; b. August 17, 1877.
2. Everett A.; b. August, 1882.
3. Sadie E.; b. September 8, 1884.
4. Perley; b. March, 1886.

WILLIAM H. MARSHALL<sup>(+)</sup> and CLARA J. BERUBE.

1. Minnie W.; b. February 8, 1878.
2. Ida B.; b. June 22, 1880.

GEORGE W. MARSHALL<sup>(+)</sup> and ELIZABETH OSGOOD.

1. Wilmer F.; b. June 16, 1879.
2. Bertha S.; b. November 25, 1880.

MOSES HADLEY<sup>(2)</sup> and MARY KIMBALL (born June 4, 1793; died October 10, 1858); married February 10, 1814.

1. Caleb Kimball; b. November 5, 1814; d. March 24, 1868; m. Emily Nutting.
2. Elsie Kimball; b. April 26, 1822; m. Nahum Youngman.
3. Mary Jane; b. February 13, 1830; d. January 18, 1878; m. Joshua A. Colburn.

CALEB KIMBALL HADLEY<sup>(3)</sup> and EMILY NUTTING; married May 9, 1840.

1. Osmon Baker; b. February 7, 1842; d. January 17, 1864.

ELSIE K. HADLEY<sup>(3)</sup> and NAHUM YOUNGMAN; married December 21, 1842.

1. Wells Currier; b. March 27, 1844; m. Mary McManus.
2. Fanny Belinda; b. July 24, 1847; m. George W. Boyd.
3. Moses Atwood; b. January 13, 1854; d. March 29, 1860.

WELLS C. YOUNGMAN<sup>(4)</sup> and MARY McMANUS; married February 13, 1866.

1. James Atwood; b. February 15, 1867.
2. Mary Maria; b. October 27, 1868; d. in infancy.
3. Bertha Maria; }
4. Burgess Milton; } b. November 13, 1871.

MARY JANE HADLEY<sup>(3)</sup> and JOSHUA A. COLBURN; married February 13, 1849.

1. Mary Caroline; b. June 17, 1852; d. August 23, 1852.
2. Elsie A.; b. November 12, 1854; m. Luther V. Powers.
3. Nahum Perley; b. October 25, 1856.
4. Sarah M.; b. December 3, 1864.

ISAAC HADLEY<sup>(2)</sup> and ABIGAIL SEAVEY (born March 20, 1793; died October 26, 1867); married February 20, 1814.

1. David Page; b. August 9, 1815; m. Elizabeth C. Webster.
2. James Monroe; b. October 7, 1817; m. Mary Ann Darling.
3. Belinda Butler; b. May 1, 1820; d. November 14, 1854; m. Thomas J. Whipple.
4. Rufus Seavey; b. December 27, 1822; m. Sarah Ann Jones.
5. Eldesta Pollard; b. April 21, 1825; d. 1888; m. Israel E. Brown.
6. Abigail Elizabeth; b. September 29, 1828; m. Jotham P. Hutchinson.
7. Mary Adaline; b. December 15, 1832; m. George A. Libbey.

JAMES M. HADLEY<sup>(3)</sup> and MARY ANN DARLING; married May 20, 1843.

1. Marianna Ella; }
2. Georgianna Alice; } b. March 13, } m. Harris E. Smith.
3. James Fayette; b. December 25, 1848; m. Jennie E. Jerome.

MARIANNA E. HADLEY<sup>(4)</sup> and HARRIS E. SMITH; married January 15, 1868.

1. Edgar Mortimer; b. November 28, 1868.
2. Georgie Ellen; b. December 12, 1870.
3. Arthur Hadley; b. December 14, 1873; d. October 6, 1874.

GEORGIANNA A. HADLEY<sup>(4)</sup> and EDWARD D. BRACKETT; married January 7, 1869.

1. Kate Ross; b. January 1, 1873; d. October 31, 1874.
2. Georgie May; b. June 15, 1877.

BELINDA BUTLER HADLEY<sup>(3)</sup> and THOMAS J. WHIPPLE.

1. Belinda Caroline; b. August 18, 1846; m. Geo. R. Somes.

BELINDA CAROLINE WHIPPLE<sup>(4)</sup> and GEORGE R. SOMES; married September 2, 1867.

1. Gertie Whipple; b. September 19, 1869.

RUFUS S. HADLEY<sup>(3)</sup> and SARAH ANN JONES (born March 8, 1822; died April 2, 1872); married May 1, 1843.

1. Charles Whipple; b. February 11, 1844; m. Lillie C. Adams.
2. Frank Dewitt; b. April 7, 1846.
3. George Jones; b. February 3, 1848;
4. Rufus Eugene; b. May 3, 1851.
5. La Mont; b. December 17, 1852; d. September 11, 1853.
6. La Mont; b. July 20, 1854; d. March 6, 1775.
7. William Clark; b. December 12, 1856.
8. Lewis Cass; b. November 14, 1859;

CHARLES W. HADLEY<sup>(4)</sup> and LILLIE C. ADAMS; married June 17, 1874.

1. Charles La Mont; b. May 23, 1875; d. March 19, 1876.
2. Albert Whipple, b. July 28, 1877.

ELDESTA P. HADLEY<sup>(3)</sup> and ISRAEL E. BROWN; married November 10, 1844.

1. Fred Dumont; b. September 10, 1845; d. July 19, 1853.
2. George Francis; b. March 1, 1847; m. Sarah A. Broon.
3. Alonzo Whipple; b. February 23, 1849; m. Ella M. Banx.
4. Jotham Page; b. February 7, 1851; d. August 3, 1853.
5. Ezra Hadley; b. April 12, 1853; d. November 16, 1853.
6. Ella Belmay; b. November 23, 1854; d. December 25, 1858.
7. Isella Eldesta; b. May 12, 1857; m. Charles D. Tyree.
8. Effiebell Pauline; b. February 5, 1859; m. Hiram H. Spencer.

GEORGE F. BROWN<sup>(+)</sup> and SARAH A. BROON; married January 1, 1872.

1. Elliott Broon; b. November 23, 1872.
2. Fred Alonzo; b. December 12, 1874.
3. John Clyde; b. April 2, 1877.

ALONZO W. BROWN<sup>(+)</sup> and ELLA M. BANX; married April 20, 1870.

1. Ira Elhanan; b. July 20, 1871; d. December 23, 1874

ISELLA E. BROWN<sup>(+)</sup> and CHARLES D. TYREE; married May 22, 1873.

1. Annie Lee; b. March 19, 1874; d. October 18, 1874.
2. Samuel Page; b. October 13, 1875.

EFFIEBELL P. BROWN<sup>(+)</sup> and HIRAM H. SPENCER; married December 31, 1876.

1. Louis Bernard; b. November 5, 1877.

ABIGAIL ELIZABETH HADLEY<sup>(+)</sup> and JOTHAM P. HUTCHINSON; married June 30, 1851.

1. Fred Jotbam; b. November 27, 1853.

MARY ADALINE HADLEY<sup>(+)</sup> and GEORGE A. LIBBEY; married November 30, 1856.

1. Leon Delbert; b. March 15, 1859.
2. Abby Harriett; b. April 20, 1862; m. Walter Helms.
3. Ella May; b. March 19, 1870; d. March, 1884.
4. George Hiram; b. March 29, 1876.

ABBY H. LIBBEY<sup>(+)</sup> and WALTER HELMS.

REBECCA HADLEY<sup>(+)</sup> and WILLIAM C. CALDWELL (born February 19, 1785; died June 11, 1838); married 1817.

1. William Franklin; b. October 20, 1818; d. May 20, 1844; m. Elvira Fillebrown.
2. Samuel Page; b. January 24, 1820.
3. Esther Rebecca; b. January 29, 1822; m. Charles Barnard.
4. Lydia Lucretia; b. October 6, 1824; m. Edwin C. Tilden.
5. Laura Maria; b. September 18, 1828.
6. Adelaide Amelia; b. November 4, 1832; d. May 22, 1839.

ESTHER R. CALDWELL<sup>(3)</sup> and CHARLES BARNARD (died November 20, 1869); married October 14, 1848.

1. William Franklin; b. May 18, 1849.
2. Mary Esther; b. October 16, 1851; m. Edgar H. Morse.
3. Laura Amorette; b. May 14, 1853; m. Arthur W. Hutchins.
4. Cora Vinette; b. July 15, 1855; d. March 23, 1884.
5. Charles Everett; b. December 14, 1857.
6. Ida Francis; b. August 5, 1859.

LAURA A. BARNARD<sup>(4)</sup> and ARTHUR W. HUTCHINS; married December 25, 1872.

1. Mabel Esther; b. May 15, 1875.

LYDIA L. CALDWELL<sup>(3)</sup> and EDWIN C. TILDEN; married July 4, 1847.

1. Adelaide Amelia; b. October 16, 1850; m. Otis D. Carrant.
2. Anna Belinda; b. August 31, 1851.

SAMUEL PAGE HADLEY<sup>(2)</sup> and BELINDA BUTLER (born March 17, 1798; died November 2, 1884); married December 21, 1820.

1. Belinda Page; b. April 21, 1823; m. Paul Hill.
2. Samuel Page; b. October 22, 1831; m. Fanny Maria Walker.

BELINDA P. HADLEY<sup>(3)</sup> and PAUL HILL; married October 9, 1845.

1. Elizabeth Francis; b. September 22, 1846; d. March 26, 1854.
2. Anna Belinda; b. October 13, 1847.
3. Frederick Paul; b. March 17, 1851; m. Irene Thorpe Sturdy.
4. George Hadley; b. October 3, 1853; m. Mary Morris.
5. Mary Butler; b. May 19, 1856; d. August 21, 1863.
6. Mabel; b. July 23, 1864.

GEORGE H. HILL<sup>(4)</sup> and MARY MORRIS.

1. George Hadley; b. March 30, 1881.
2. Edward Butler; b. April 9, 1884.



SAMUEL PAGE HADLEY<sup>(3)</sup> and FANNY MARIA WALKER; married  
December 27, 1858.

1. Grace Storrs; b. December 17, 1859.
2. Isabel Frances; b. August 31, 1861; d. July 29, 1864.
3. Charles Walker; b. May 15, 1864; d. August 5, 1866.
4. Bessie Butler; b. August 3, 1868.
5. Fanny Washburn; } b. June 21, 1878; d. August 19, 1878.
6. Anna Winsby; } b. June 21, 1878.

MARIA A. HADLEY<sup>(2)</sup> and JOSEPH CALDWELL; married  
December 31, 1830.

1. Zaccheus Colburn; b. November 9, 1831; m. Sarah J. Hodskins.
2. Hannah Jane; b. June 17, 1833; d. April 9, 1852.
3. Arvilla Page; b. February 6, 1835; d. November 29, 1848.
4. Daniel Franklin; b. October 18, 1837; m. Caroline P. Britton.
5. Joseph Warren; b. October 11, 1839; m. Harriette E. Redding.
6. Shepherd Martin; b. October 15, 1841; d. December 23, 1862.
7. Charles William; b. April 22, 1842; m. Melissa Moss.

ZACCHEUS COLBURN<sup>(3)</sup> and SARAH J. HODSKINS; married October  
19, 1856.

1. Charles Herbert; b. March 10, 1859; d. June 30, 1863.

JOSEPH W. CALDWELL<sup>(3)</sup> and HARRIETTE E. REDDING; married  
November 30, 1865.

1. Etta Eudora; b. November 25, 1866.

## APPENDIX.

### IN MEMORIAM.

BELINDA BUTLER, born March 17, 1798; married Samuel Page Hadley, December 21, 1820; died November 2, 1884.

The winter sun shines brightly this morning upon the snow-covered earth; the tall elms stretch their great arms bare and silent towards the faintly-blue sky. The air is clear, cold, and most suggestive of the season. There are no green leaves, no flowers, no verdure to be seen anywhere. Nature seems dead—as if some weird incantation had spirited away all the life from her presence and had left only the skeleton of her once beautiful vitality. And yet the heart knows that this is not really death; that the blade, the leaf, the bud, shall burst their bonds when another vernal sun shall stir the pulses with exultant triumph over the grave.

So it is with the life of her whom we knew and loved for many years. She is not dead; but from the sleep into which in the course of nature she peacefully entered, she has already, we believe, passed beyond the bonds that dominate the material into an atmosphere where spiritual life is ever fair and blooming, surpassing our utmost ideal of spring.

It is a consolation—even as the sun this wintry day, which, although not able to dissipate wholly the bitterness of the cold, frost and winds, yet tempers the air and brightens the vision—it is a consolation to feel that the bodily frame, the long-suffering nerves of our dear grandmother are no longer vexing the naturally serene temper of her spirits; but that, after a period of pain, equalling in duration nearly an average life-time, she has passed beyond all thought of misery.

And yet, notwithstanding her pain, she was rarely disheartened for any continuous period, and never complained of injustice or harsh treatment at the hands of Divine Providence. There was, indeed, on the contrary, a singularly cheerful aspect in her way of looking at life and its vicissitudes.

Fond of activity in all things, interested in social affairs, both of old and young, eager in acquiring a minute knowledge of the everyday happenings of her home surroundings, she read extensively the daily news, getting much pleasure therefrom, and, at the same time, extending her reading into the general literature of the day—the best of modern fiction, biography and travels. It was within the last year or two that she declared her purpose to read more historical works, as she wished for more substantial reading than some of the novels of the day provided for her.

But perhaps the chief of her pleasures was the recollection and rehearsal of the events of her youth and childhood. The last few years, while still vigorous in mind, she, nevertheless, constantly recurred to the by-gone days for precept and anecdote. Her memory, always very retentive, seldom failed her, especially in these earlier recollections; and she could readily picture to herself the old homestead, where her father and mother and their thirteen children, of whom she was the eleventh, lived in comfort and plenty for many years.

It was ever a delight to her, also, to recall the days when love first began to throw his sweet mysterious glamour over her heart, when he appeared before her in the guise of the young man of tall and erect bearing, who at length won her affection and became her devout husband. For more than fifty years they were dear and true to each other—faithful in all things; and for nearly all that time, lacking only a few years, they dwelt in one house, now so filled with the associations of their lives that it will always seem a sacred place to those of their descendants who loved them so well.

Not least among the remembrances of our dear grandmother will be the recollection of her great and undying love for flowers, which all her life long brought her happiness and delight. In early womanhood she gave many hours to her favorite garden, and when the weight of years prevented her going out in the open air frequently, she cultivated in pots a few chosen flowers, chief among which was her especial love, the old-fashioned lavender, whose delicate fragrance was to her both suggestive and consoling.

There is a time to weep and a time to mourn. The flower and the leaf and the grain have all their time of utter fruition, maturity and dissolution. It is the way of the world. When a tender bud, a springing bough, a fresh young life is withered by the breath of winter, it is the "time to mourn"; but when the full hour of this life is attained, when the burdens of more than four score years have

changed for the joys of a perfected existence, then, although we may weep, it surely seems well to bend the head submissively to the decree of the All-Wise; to receive the grace which the infliction of the shadow of death bestows upon a household, and to gather into our hearts as a sacred treasure the cherished associations, the revered memories to gladden and make precious the years that remain to us.

We cannot, we would not, but miss the aged form, the venerable white hair, the kindling blue eye, the kindly voice, the earnest gesture; but there seems to us a sense of divine fitness, a poetic justice, that the life that was so peaceful through its long pilgrimage, making and not losing friends all the way, should have culminated just as it did, with no cessation of the activity of the mind, no relapse of the affections of the heart; but that quietly, peacefully, with no premonitory dread to overawe the serenity of her intercourse with those she loved, with no material struggle to rend the long-worn strings of her earthly lyre, she passed, as simply as a little babe lies down to sleep in its mother's arms, from this scene of life into the next stage of, we believe, a more beautiful and desirable existence, in the presence of her husband, her kindred, and her God. F. P. H.

Through the kindness of Col. H. C. Hadley, of Janesville, Wis., I am enabled to furnish the following partial record of the descendants of JOSEPH HADLEY and HANNAH FLANDERS. Joseph was the fifth son of Samuel, Sr., of Amesbury, and a younger brother of my great-great-grandfather. The children of Joseph Hadley and wife are given on page 27.

The second son of Joseph was Ebenezer, who married Hannah Eastman. Their children were

1. Thomas; b. September 9, 1771; d. October 8, 1809.
2. Betsey; b. July 11, 1773; d. April, 1856.
3. Jacob; b. May 1, 1775; d. September 7, 1851.
4. Joseph; b. March 2, 1777; d. December 6, 1829.
5. Ebenezer; b. November 9, 1779; d. September, 28, 1848.
6. Polly; b. December 11, 1781; d. January 31, 1856.
7. Sally; b. April 26, 1784; d. July, 1850.
8. Peter E.; b. June 10, 1786; d. March 31, 1872.
9. Hannah; b. September 11, 1788; d. October 8, 1823.
10. Jonathan } b. October 22, 1790; { d. October 15, 1831.
11. Patty     }                                 { d. March, 1872.
12. William; b. August 3, 1793; d. March, 1863.

Jacob, the second son of Ebenezer, married Mary Cunningham, who was born June 4, 1776, and died August 12, 1835. Jacob Hadley then married a second wife, named Mehitable Hill.

Jacob Hadley and Mary Cunningham :

1. Willis; b. March, 1798; m. Julia Coles.
2. Betsey F. C.; b. 1800; m. Isaac Cate.
3. Varnum; b. March, 1802; m. Mary Wilson.
4. Ebenezer; b. March, 1804; m. Phillura Morse.
5. Mary; b. March, 1806.
6. Martha Ann; b. 1807; m. Zebulon Phillips.
7. Jonathan A.; b. May 7, 1809; m. Laura Janes.
8. David A.; b. 1811; m. Ann McCue.
9. Mary; b. 1813; m. W. E. Davis.
10. Anna S.; b. 1815; m. Woodruff Potter.
11. Hannah E.; b. June 2, 1818; m. Abram E. Perkins.

7. Jonathan A. Hadley and Laura Janes, married January 13, 1840.

1. Susan E.; b. January 9, 1841; d. December 10, 1868.
2. Mary E.; b. February 5, 1843; m. Asa R. Wells.
3. Henry C.; b. April 17, 1844; m. Sarah M. Parker.
4. Laura; b. July 20, 1846; d. January 16, 1849.
5. Charles W.; b. November 1, 1850.
6. Estella; b. December 15, 1853; d. February 10, 1857.

2. Mary E. Hadley and Asa R. Wells, married August 9, 1864.

1. Laura M.; b. May 6, 1865.
2. Susie H.; b. July 11, 1867.
3. Asa H.; b. August 19, 1869.
4. Arthur T.; b. November 9, 1871.
5. William W.; b. June 7, 1874.
6. Gertrude C.; b. February 24, 1877; d. March 9, 1878.

3. Henry C. Hadley and Sarah M. Parker, married Feb. 14, 1875.

1. Laura May; b. November 13, 1876.

Hannah E. Hadley and Abram E. Perkins, married Dec. 23, 1844.

1. Mary Louisa; b. December 23, 1845; m. Joseph A. Pratt.
2. Charles A.; b. June 12, 1850; m. Julia M. Dickinson.
3. Alberta G.; b. March 17, 1858.

## FAMILY ARMS.

A number of descriptions of arms granted to Hadley families in England, may be found in "Burke's Armory." The most ancient one mentioned, dated 1397, reads as follows in heraldic description :

### HADLEY.

*Azure*, a chevron between the amulets or, over all on a fesse of the second, as many martlets gules.

*The Crest*—Upon a mount vert a falcon *hatched* or, supporting in the dexter claw a buckle argent, and holding in the beak three ears of wheat of the second.

*Motto*—"God is my help."













